

CROSSWINDS

August, 1944



TIPS TO THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC

You're Entitled To Seat On Your "48" Train Trip

The Company Says So and Here's the
Evidence in Black and White

By AC2 BRITT JESSUP

TRAVEL by train! Alas, most of us have to, these days, so here are a few things you Joes and Josephines may not know about train travel. We picked them up while reading Form 326 of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, copies of which are supposed to be posted conspicuously in railway cars.

It's comforting to know that the conductor is forbidden to expel you from the train without first bringing it to a full stop. I'd hate to be slung off No. 7 as it was highballing along the iron beam at 70 per.

But it couldn't happen, because Section 35 of the Railway Act (Revised Statutes of Canada, 1927, Chap. 170) provides as follows:

"Every passenger who refuses to pay his fare or produce and deliver up his ticket upon the request of the conductor, may, by the conductor of the train and the train servants (or do they mean trained servants?) be expelled from and put out of the train with his baggage, at any usual stopping place (hope it's not a water tank) provided that the conductor shall first stop the train and use no unnecessary force."

Well!

WHEN the train is crowded to capacity, when there's standing room only—and when is there anything else these week-ends?—you can always get yourself a seat by referring the train crew to the first sentence of Form 326, which says: "A passenger is entitled to seat space in a car, sufficient for one person only." Of course you'd be glad to accept space sufficient for half a person, so you just tell the nice conductor, and he'll be glad to accommodate you. After all, he has practically nothing to do but collect a few hundred tickets.

If your Aunt Emma runs a boarding house, don't breathe a word of it on the train, or encourage anyone to stay there. You can be fined \$40 for "advertising, soliciting custom, or canvassing for any hotel, lodging house, restaurant, or other like place."

GAMBLING is likewise frowned on, so if you plan on flipping the pasteboards or clicking the cubes in the hope of padding your furlough roll, remember that you're liable to one year's imprisonment. If the conductor catches you he can personally take you before court and swear out a warrant.

We'll pass by the article forbidding spitting. We don't think many of the boys chew



tobacco, and our WD's use nothing stronger than Juicy Fruit.

But to help yourself and everyone else to travel more comfortably, keep your feet out of the aisle, stow your baggage as compactly as possible, don't keep running up and down the car, and don't scatter ashes, butts, papers, orange peelings around. If you're lucky enough to get a seat, say a prayer of thanks and go to sleep until you arrive at your destination.

Taken on Strength at 8 lbs., 14 oz.

THE voice at the other end of the phone just bubbled with pride.

"Is that Crosswinds? Could you publish a birth announcement?"

"Yes, sir, we sure could."

"Born to Sgt. and Mrs. J. S. Barber, a daughter, Sharon Judith, at Grace Hospital Ottawa, on July 7, 8 lbs. 14 oz.—a real heavyweight."

The sarge is a P.T.I. instructor at 7 M.D. and while we missed out on the cigar, because the baby was a girl, we wish him better luck next time.



CROSSWINDS

RCAF Station, Rockcliffe

August, 1944



WHAT WE WANT WHEN WAR IS WON: CHALLENGE TO GOVERNMENT SEEN IN RESULTS OF POLL

By THE EDITORS OF CROSSWINDS

THE airman of today is not the forgotten man of tomorrow—not if Canada's rehabilitation program is any indication of what's in store for us after the war. Our government's post-war plan for us is the most comprehensive yet conceived by an Allied nation.

To find out just how Rockcliffe personnel feel, the Editors of Crosswinds conducted a station-wide poll in which more than 500 questionnaires were answered by men and women in all trades—enough certainly to give a fair cross-section of Rockcliffe.

Here are the results. Draw your own conclusions. Anyone who is interested in examining the actual questionnaires, may do so at any time in Crosswinds' office, at the chapel.

| | Yes | No |
|--|-----|-----|
| 1. Would you like to remain in the service after the war? | 16% | 84% |
| 2. Would you like to remain in the service until you have a job to go to? | 58% | 42% |
| 3. Have you a job to go to right now? | 42% | 58% |
| 4. Do you know what you are going to do after the war? | 54% | 46% |
| 5. Do you want to go back to: | | |
| (1) School. | 16% | |
| (2) Your old job. | 22% | |
| (3) Work for someone else. | 20% | |
| (4) Work for yourself. | 42% | |
| 6. Have you a clear knowledge of the plans the government has in mind for you? | 26% | 74% |
| 7. Do you think that after the war all stations should be turned into universities to train you for civilian jobs. | 62% | 38% |

ROCKCLIFFE airmen and airwomen don't care to remain in the RCAF in peace-time—at least 84% say they don't. But more than half would like to stay in uniform until they've a job to go to. About half the personnel on this station are sure they've work to go to after the war, or have a clear-cut idea of what they want to do.

The largest group, 42 per cent, want to

work for themselves when they are demobilized. An even 20 per cent want to work for someone else, 22 per cent would return to their old jobs and the smallest group, 16 per cent, want to return to school.

UNCERTAINTY as to the future was reflected in answers to Question 2: "Would you like to remain in the service

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until you have a job to go to?" Apparently willing to accept government paternalism—though the overwhelming majority didn't care for the service as a permanent peacetime vocation—58 per cent said yes.

Although such a plan has not been broached, Crosswinds felt it would be interesting to pose Question 7: "Do you think that after the war all stations should be turned into universities to train you for civilian jobs?" Opinion was definitely in favor, with 62 per cent favoring the suggestion and 38 per cent against.

ANSWERS to Question 6 gave an interesting result—26 per cent said they had a clear knowledge of the government's post-war plan. Compared with 7 per cent in a recent poll at Fingal, this indicates that the government has been busy publicizing its rehabilitation program. A new booklet, "Back to Civil Life", is now being distributed here, outlining in an interesting and comprehensive fashion the steps taken for our return to civvy life.

From the multiplicity of answers given to the question: "Have you any suggestions or ideas that would assist the government in formulating a post-war plan for service men and women?" it is plain that most of us are thinking about the years to come. For every facetious answer there are dozens worthy of serious consideration. Some of the best are here:

"No favoritism should be shown to those returning from overseas with high military honors over those who have not received honors but have the same period of service overseas. Discharges should be made directly upon return from overseas. The American army has a system devised to discharge returned men in 48 hours. Their ideas and system should be studied."

"Make sure that all servicemen come first, and make sure that all who wish to go back to their pre-war job get a chance to do so. I think servicemen should get six months pay after discharging, giving him time to find what he is looking for."

"The government should have some means of limiting the hours of labour, and not have conditions as they were from 1919 to 1935. When employers had salary workers working from 75 to 85 hours per week. By paying a small salary instead of an hourly rate they force the employee into a position where he can't help himself."

"What's the use? The government will do whatever they want."

"Federal reserve of money to finance projects guaranteeing jobs for all for the first five post war years. Federal financing of small private enterprises in addition to farms and commercial fishing. Federal support of research and sound practice in the social sciences equivalent to support given to development of the industrial sciences. Federal increased support for exploration and exploitation of every national resource. Federal program of public works, youth and adult education, and private building construction."

"Kick out of the service about 90 per cent of the officers, who in civilian life would be able to hold positions as messenger boys or store clerks."

"I think finding a way to keep the country's money circulating would be a big help."

"I would suggest a pool for men and women in which they could be surveyed to see what they would be best suited for in civilian life."

"Have priority in discharging servicemen. First in, first out. Let servicemen move to industrial centres more freely. Government grants or loans in order to assist servicemen to live until industry can absorb us."

"Let us be taken in air transport service after further studies."

"Find out definitely the particular qualifications and ambitions of service personnel and give them jobs accordingly. Discharge only those who want it and have jobs to go back to. Others could be trained or kept until jobs open up."

"I think the government should keep us employed until we can suitably be discharged into civilian employment."

"Loan service personnel sufficient money or credit to carry on in a suitable business at a small rate."

"Continue government spending on national improvement and building of industry to create work and place service personnel in work best suited."

"Training for some personnel may be required and possibly should be provided. It is more important to provide work on a national scale than to cater to the needs of an individual. A serviceman has a much stronger claim to employment than to training. Education of ex-servicemen should be undertaken only after investigation has shown that useful employment in his desired trade will be available if he is competent."

"Don't try to put people out on farms who are not farmers and for those who are farmers, buy them land that is farmable, not a rock pile."

"Mental cases returning from overseas should be cared for, not turned out into the world to shift for themselves as were many cases in the last war."

"Any of my suggestions would not be carried out because of expense."

"Keep selective service for one thing; and start making full use of our Canadian Northwest's natural resources."

"Let men in the services form a committee to present their views on the subject to the government."

"To try to place them in positions for which they have been trained. To have correspondence courses and night classes while they are in service to train them for post-war jobs. To turn Japanese farms over to those who wish to go into farming after War."

"I think servicemen and women should have preference of jobs after the war. Allow them to go back to jobs they were trained for. If they wish to learn something new and more interesting, short courses should be arranged for them."

"I think that airmen and airwomen should have preference to the jobs especially the airmen, as we have all given up our good positions to help fight for our country."

"So as to not have any unemployment after the war we need to have a system where no man does too much and that no man does too little and we eliminate poverty, which can be done altogether."

"See that each man and woman, who has no job to go to, has training for some suitable employment. Open more factories for Canada's natural resources."

"The government should definitely find immediate employment for those helping their country in the services during war and should be kept in their particular service until such employment is found. Many of the boys over there had nothing before the war—now they have given up everything—perhaps even—their life so they deserve at least a decent job when this is over."

"I think that the government should see to it that all men who have served faithfully and loyally in the services, should be set up in a job according to their talents and capabilities."

"Rehabilitate overseas personnel or personnel with overseas service first, to enable them to have a better chance of good employment."

"Continue with selective service on a non political basis with technical men as interviewers."

"Being a veteran of the first war, I was placed with a civilian engraving firm under the heading of 'The Soldiers Civil Re Establishment'. This took place in 1920 and since that time have made use of the knowledge gained in earning a comfortable livelihood for myself and family. It was a good plan."

"Educate the people now, by means of motion pictures, something that can be understood by everyone as to what the governments' post-war plans are."

"Continue rationing of food, but in larger quantity. Army training for all boys and girls after leaving school."

"The gov't should make definite statements as to what it plans to do. Particularly in respect to employment—other than farming."

"Ex-servicemen should receive an allowance until they are established in a new job and their security is assured."

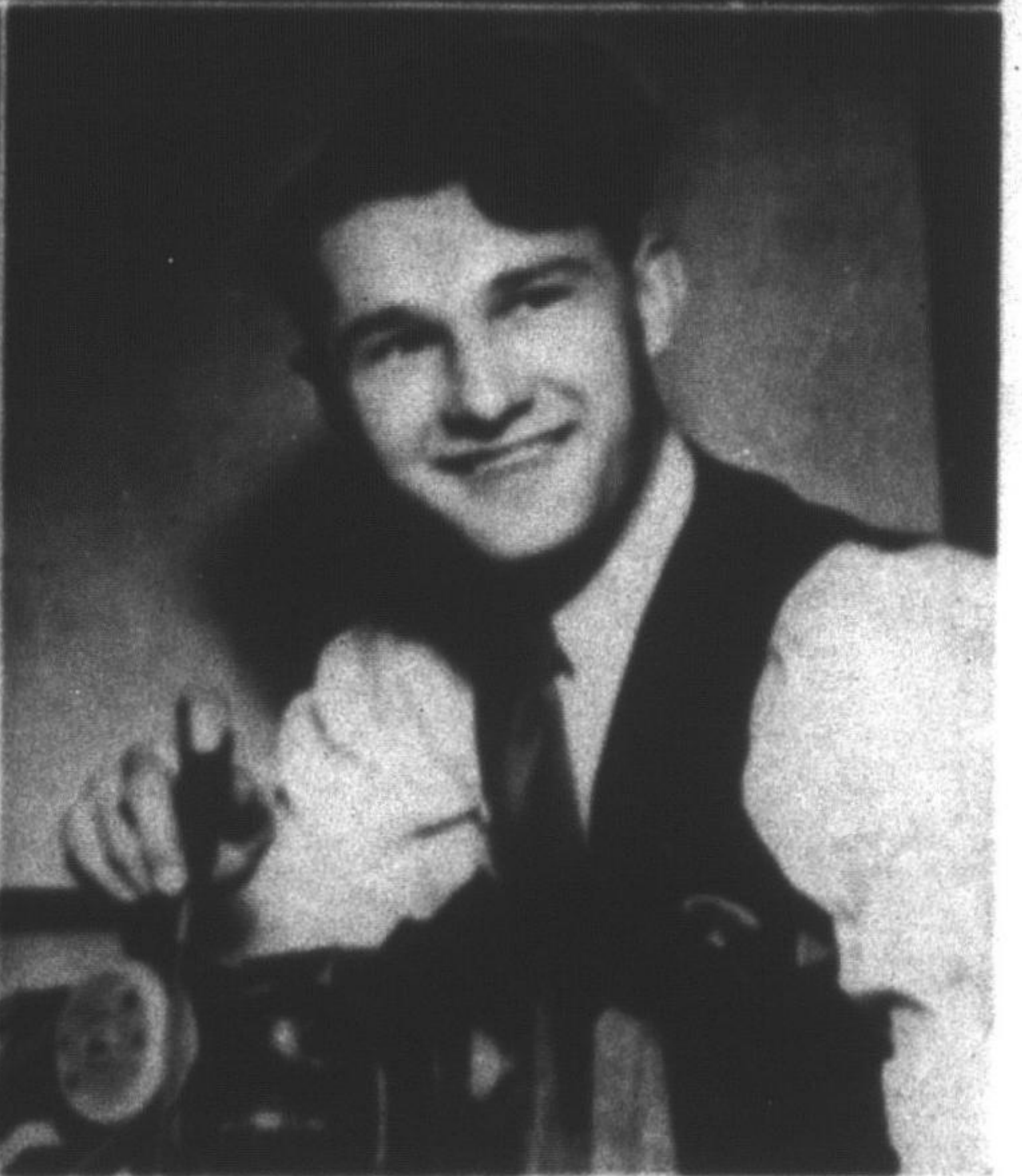
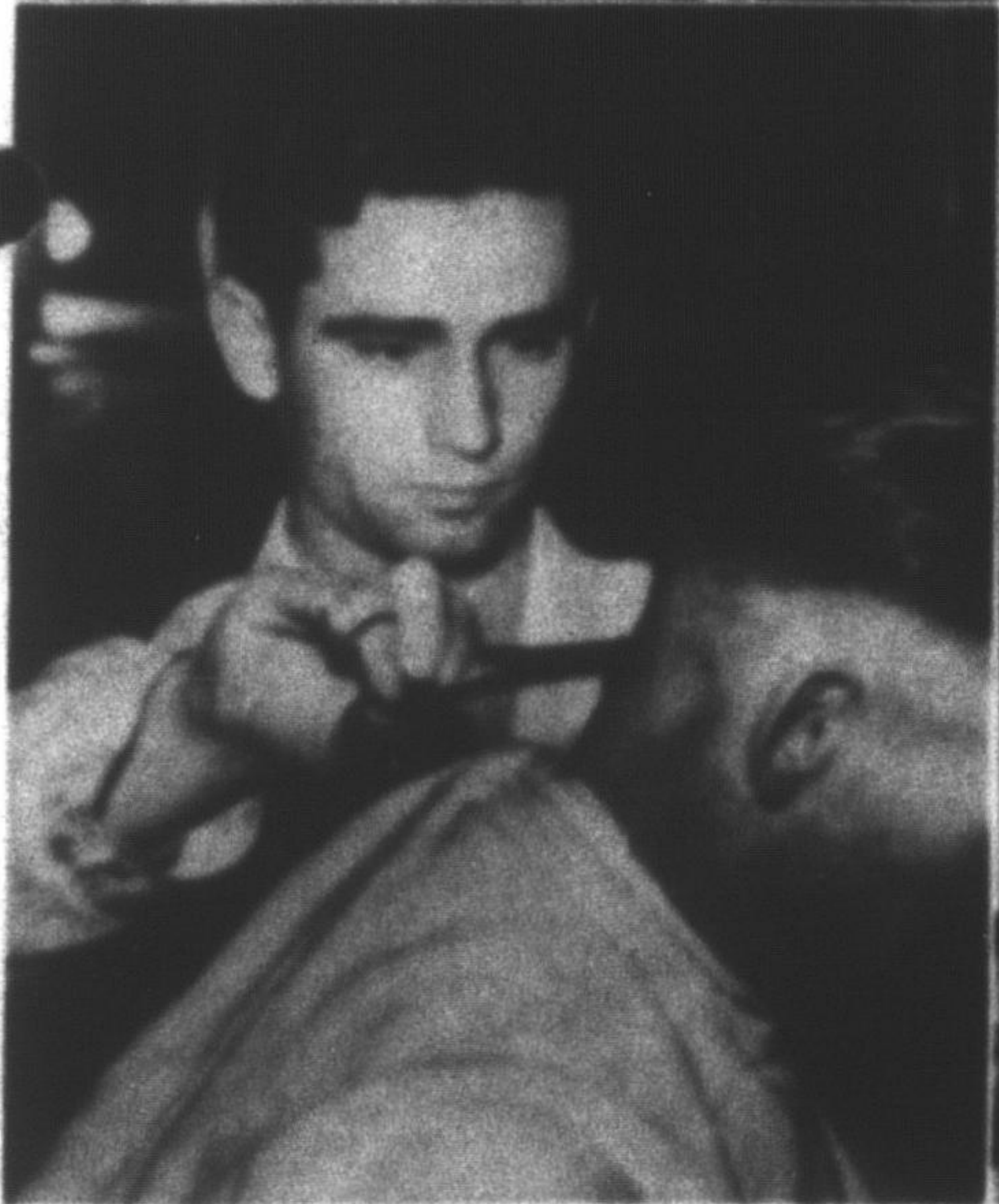
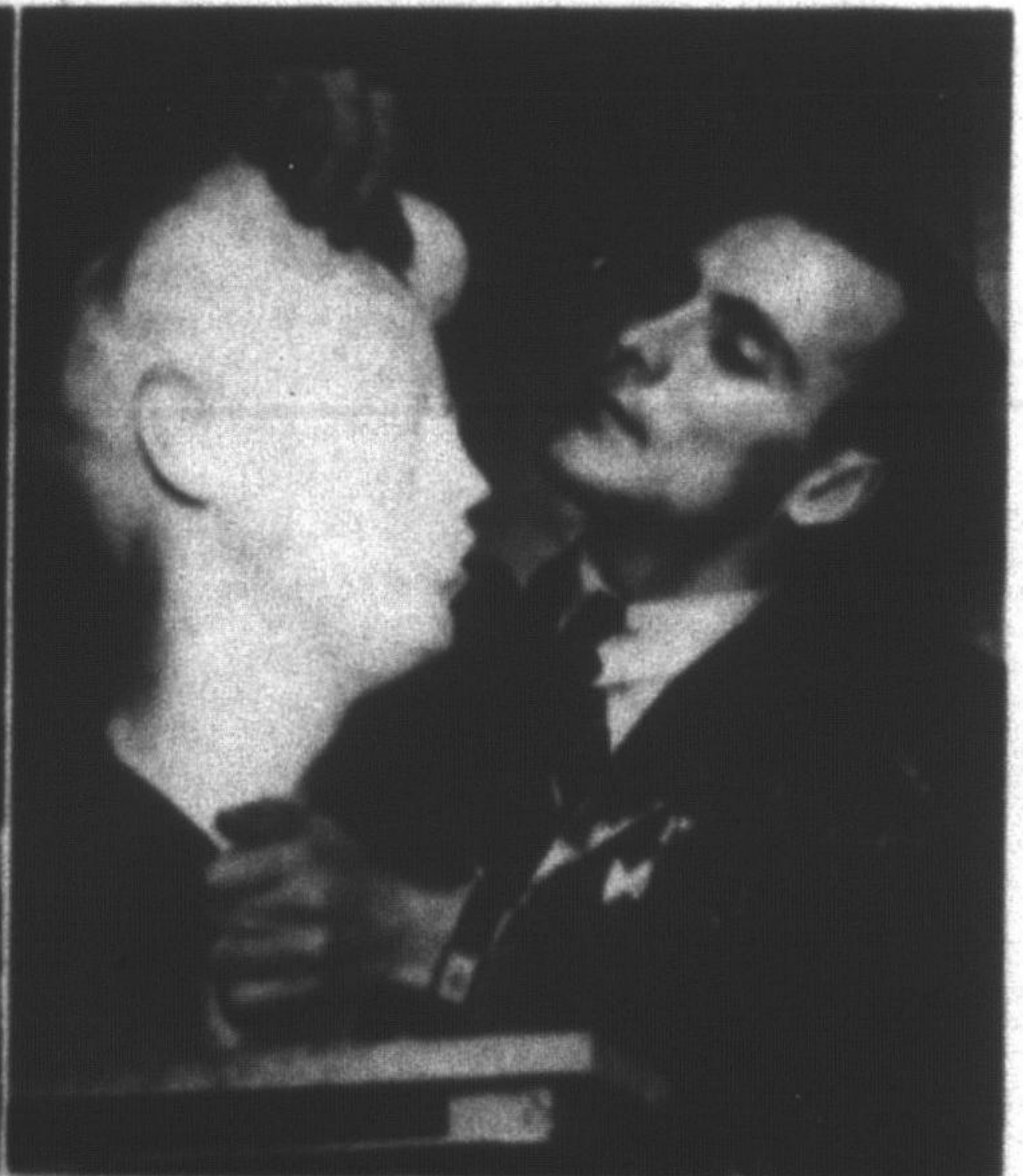
"Greater measures to develop our raw material resources through education and immigration."

"Suggest that as certain trades are not required, the personnel in them be discharged gradually so that they will be absorbed into civilian life without a large unemployment problem."

"Give servicemen an equal footing, after the war, with the draft dodgers."

"Adopt totalitarian methods to enforce this revision if needs be. I write as one who in a wave of patriotism quit a good job in an essential industry, sold my own travel expenses to Canada to enlist in the RCAF. Now I know what the score is, as they say but it's too late and I'm disgraced. Regarding Question No. 1, instead of free time to time publishing a few plans the gov't have in rehabilitation in Crosswinds and Wings, why not issue a special book on the whole subject after the same fashion as a C.A.P. and make it available to all sections on all stations—after all it's a pretty important subject and far-reaching too. In D.R.O.'s about March last it was intimated that sometime during the month all personnel would be interviewed individually regarding their rehabilitation. What-

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WHAT'S THE SCORE AFTER THE WAR? Crosswinds' post-war poll reveals that Rockcliffe personnel, more than anything else, want to work for themselves after they get out of uniform. To help re-establish you in civil life, the government now has a vocational training plan under which you can learn anything from farming to playing a piccolo. Pictured above are Canadian veterans already learning skilled trades. From the left: A motor mechanic, sculptor, a barber and an expert on business machines. Now being distributed at Rockcliffe is a booklet entitled "Back to Civil Life", a comprehensive summary of steps taken for rehabilitation of service men and women. If you want further information, don't be bashful—consult our educational officer or the personnel counsellor.

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ever happened, or was this announcement just premature?"

"Leave some women in the service after the war, if not all women."

"Make married women whose husbands are working stay home. Have a standard 40 hour week."

"When jobs are to be had do not let rank interfere with the preference of jobs."

"Bring forward a plan that will benefit the men instead of playing politics."

"Abolish unemployment. All Canadians willing and able to work should have no fear of unemployment. Freedom from fear and freedom from want are two of the four freedoms Canada is fighting for. Are these two freedoms for all Canadians, or only those in uniform?"

"My only suggestion is that the gov't sees to it that none of our former active servicemen are forced to live a miserable existence on relief and that education in Canada be free right through from grade school to university. Also that our war casualties be taught and encouraged to find their place in the world."

"Turn us loose now and let us scratch for ourselves."

"I believe that post-war rehabilitation should be strictly enforced, also some form of gov't policy where ex-servicemen and women be given priority. We might also make an effort to wipe out all political heebers, and have a minimum scale for everyone."

"If Churchill and Roosevelt aren't capable of figuring it out why should I try?"

"Satisfy servicemen and women, not by a handout but by seeing to it they are able to return, at least, to their previous vocations at the same salaries they formerly made and thus enable them to regain their former decent mode of living and self-respect."

"That personnel with overseas experience should have priority not according to rank but duration of service. That consideration and considerable thought be given service recommendations, and services rendered."

"A rehabilitation board to help guide personnel to suitable vocations and then thorough training in that line to be supplied by the government. Preference should be given to servicemen in post-war employment."

"Not directly, but the sooner servicemen and women understand how much the country will be developed in the 10 years after the war the better plans they will be able to make for themselves."

"A board or committee to help a person choose the right vocation best suited for him. There are too many of us who don't know just what and when to begin."

"Space does not permit, but it seems only too logical that the services might call on practical, experienced and successful business men to lay out such plans; politicians are usually poor business men and lack the common sense which results from commercial experience."

"Make sure that every one has some employment before they are discharged from the services. First let those go who have a definite job to go to—school, university, or their old job."

"Convince ex-service personnel first that they cannot expect too much to begin with but that if ability is shown, advancement will result. Establish a clearing house with industry where available positions are listed, with required qualifications listed. Lower old age pension ages and increase benefits. Increase naval, air force, permanent establishments. Retain service personnel after war for at least 12 months if they haven't jobs to return to."

"A definite financial aid to service personnel in regards to completing technical and academic educations."

"I believe committees formed from veterans' organizations should help the gov't, as they know post-war problems better than anyone else."

"Leave me in the air force."

"I have only been in the service for five weeks and haven't had time to give it a thought."

"I would like to see training, gained in the service, taken into account when attempting to fit into civilian life, e.g. hospital and nursing profession."

"Make sure that active service personnel get priority on jobs instead of zombies who are in Canada and will probably be discharged before the boys overseas."

"Develop natural resources. Tax asbestos (85% world's supply); nickel (90% world's supply); gold, silver, radium, mines, to a much greater extent. This money would go to the right pockets, the people of Canada—for their use, and for further development of this country's natural resources."

"Give the guys an even break."

"We will have nothing to say about the matter so it's no use making suggestions."

"Have a new form of government, and adjust the capitalist system so that young people of today may have a chance of advancement in life, and not have a repetition of the depression years 1930-1939. Let's hope that it will not take another war, to make prosperity."

"Personnel who wish more schooling should begin classes before the end of the war."

"Rehabilitation not merely a post-war measure, but a national obligation for years to come."

"Change over war plants to peace-time production plants."

"All women should be discharged from the service and go back to their pots and pans. All airmen including officers should be kept in the service for at least 25 more

years so Germany and Japan won't get the idea to start another war."

"I think that personnel having certain service trades should be given an opportunity to make a choice of another trade if they so desire and be given training on the basis of continuing their training only if they succeed in the preliminary part of the training. I consider that certain station should be kept open for education but it's hardly possible that all could be kept open."

"Shoot the politicians."

"Just give us a sporting chance. Our initiative should do the rest."

"Increase the allowance of ex-servicemen continuing their education."

"All servicemen and women should get preference in any jobs or enterprises they wish to undertake and there should be some kind of a pension for those who can't get started."

"Have large companies calculate the number of positions for employment (that will be vacant after the war for peace time work, taking into consideration the number of employees who were just taken on for war production and will go back to their previous jobs."

"I think it would be wise to train us for civilian jobs as many just came out of school and had not started to work in civilian life."

"See that all the men are established in jobs best suited for their abilities and if there is something they would like to do, such as engineering or some other skilled trade, that they have not the education for, the gov't should then provide facilities for such advanced training. This does not mean the gov't should dish out extravagant sums for doctor's training or lawyers, etc, but there are numerous boys who have been forced to leave school at an early age to earn money for their families and who deserve a chance after serving their country."

"Get them back their old jobs as much as possible if they wish this."

"I think the gov't should find each a job or else train them in the line of work they are interested in."

"Female employees should be relieved by fighting men after this war. This would make everybody enjoy a more natural way of living and would bring a bigger bump in asset to the Dominion."

"At least ask the opinions of a few of the persons in the services, see that the men who gave up good positions to enter the service, receive them again, not the slackers who shirked service in hopes of benefiting themselves."

"Open Canada to select immigration. People enough to meet Canada's natural resources would create enough work for all."

"Why not listen to servicemen instead of a bunch of old women for a change."

"If I thought this questionnaire were going to be of any value I'd put down some ideas. But anyway I'd like to see every man assured of a decent living wage, not necessarily just certain types of work which engage a very small percentage of our nation."

"Treat us as individuals, not as a number."

"Haven't had time to think clearly. Why not wait until the war is won."

"Place each person that sacrificed a business, like myself, in the same financial standing. Equal business outlet after the war."

"Keep these unfortunate ones who replied NO to above 3 and 4 in the service for a minimum of one year until employment available through an employment agency within the service. Canada, I hope, will not maintain a large army, navy, and air force for thousands of useless parasites at the taxpayer's expense."

"Do not release servicemen or women until assured of jobs. Give a good course that would assure jobs."

"Do not try to govern the discharged men too much, with what they care to do. Limiting different jobs will cause men to become easily disheartened."

"Increase the pay and attractions of the teaching profession, which would then bring in more aggressive teachers. There would be, then, additional employment provided and more interesting and more individual instruction."

"Release all married women from jobs. Give servicemen preference in jobs where they have suitable training."

"Put more service personnel on rehabilitation boards. Make fool-proof provisions for promises already made to employment."

"If there are not enough jobs available for all leaving the services why not open up new fields in industry in this vast rich country of ours."

"Discharge now."

"Service personnel should be let go back to their old jobs instead of letting civilians continue to hold them."

"Try to obtain jobs for them to make use of trade received in the service."

"Discharge as quickly as possible."

"Give servicemen and women all priorities on positions to be obtained after the war."

"Try the British Army plan of fostering interest in current social plans by means of travelling lecturers. Audience has right to question and debate."

"Present scheme seems generous and adequate."

"Give us all a job to go back to."

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Classy Press Passes Issued To Staff

Crosswinds reporters are now armed with press passes, just like the big city news-hounds. The pass, which expires after the duration and six, says:

"Sure, this certifies that ACJ Joe Blow of Crosswinds is hopeful of enjoying all the privileges normally accorded gentlemen of the press of the army, navy and air force. This card is transferable but should not be used to get out of station detail, guard or latrine duty nor should it be used in lieu of a week-end pass."

In addition, the staff has now received copies of "Coaching the Cub" by Kennedy Crone, a Montreal advertising man. It's a smart text-book for junior reporters and has been received with enthusiasm by our staff.

So you see, working for Crosswinds has its advantages. Anyone who would like to join the staff, may do so by applying to Local 156. At least you'll get a press card and a reporter's handbook, both nice souvenirs of the battle of Rockcliffe.

We Dood Our Bit

AIR force headquarters had a big picnic out at Britannia Park recently, but it took Rockcliffe to help 'em put it over.

First of all, the central band provided snappy music throughout the day. Then, a special troupe of entertainers under Sgt. Slim Burgess presented light musical and dance novelties. Included in the unit were: LAC Bernie Bray, harmonica player; LAC Rex Slocum, magician; LAC John Haskett, soloist, and LAC Jack Kay, tap dancer.

WHAT WE WANT WHEN WAR IS WON

(Continued from page 6)

"The country should be developed to such an extent that there would be sufficient employment for all, and educational facilities made available for all who desire such."

"Bigger and better pensions."
"Servicemen who are unable to work because of physical illness should be well looked after. Those who are able and have not seen active service should make their own living."

"It would help to avoid confusion, competition and panic to conduct a board for each stream similar to that held for the individual at the Registration Fund."

"Keep them all employed with a good living wage."
"Let post-war planning be done by people who have really served in the war, not civilians who have spent the last five years behind a desk in Ottawa. Let the leaders of post-war planning be men like P.L. Sinclair who is in there fighting for us now."

"Provision should be made for financial assistance to women and airwomen starting their own business. To date every case of individual desert, there seems to have had some provision made for them."

"Let all the women go back home, and let us go back to our normal jobs."

"Suggest that some plan be brought forward for assisting poets, writers, musicians, etc. who may desire to become self-sustaining in creative works. Also that some thought be given to providing homes for city dwellers as is being done for farmers and fishermen."

"Money loans at a reasonable rate of interest to start business."

"I think that those, and the dependents of those, who have given vital years to the service should be assured of a decent livelihood until such time as they become settled and independent."

Help Wanted!

CROSSWINDS staff have done a swell job on this issue. Reporters, photographers, cartoonists and section correspondents pitched in and really turned out the stuff.

But we really need more help, so—if your section isn't getting the publicity it deserves, see that a reporter is appointed to attend our next meeting, to be announced in DRO's. Also, if there are any former newspapermen or women, advertising writers, or just plain writers hiding out on the station, please come forward and join the staff.

We also extend a sincere invitation to those who would like to be writers. Come along and we'll even train you—for free. At any rate, you'll get a press pass, and that's somep'n, ain't it?

Our next deadline—August 28. Our phone number—Local 156. Our address—the chapel.

Repats Don't Like TURNIPS!

By SGT. GEORGE EGEE

"O.K., sister, but no turnips!" This blasted sergeant's mess and its turnips. Men have been known to turn blue from over exposure to turnips.

This special grade of air force turnips takes the cake—prunes, too. It is a new design. Farmers claim Something New Has Been Added! Confidentially, it hasn't. Something has been subtracted; the word "horse" before the word turnip.

"Why worry about turnips, Sarge, we only have them twice a week."

"That is a gross over-exaggeration, dear girl. I've either had turnips five times last week or have slipped back in my pre air force state of trances au natural."

I believe my turnip fright started when I was bitten by a large horse. He had just finished a large, solid, yellow turnip and was using my arm to find whether he still had his teeth. He did.

The control tower was trying to contact a P/O who was preparing to land on the field. The voice coming from the tower said: "If you can hear me, wiggle your wings."

The P/O answered: "Okay, and if you can hear me, wiggle your tower."

Wanna Make An Impression? Bring Lipsticks To Britain

By LAC JACK MARSTERS

Crosswinds War Correspondent Overseas

SOMEWHERE in Britain (By Bomber Mail)—Despite warnings from all sides, most members of the RCAF who come overseas end up with everything but the kitchen sink in their pack. Then they have to carry it and the fun begins. So in case you're among the fortunate to come overseas here are a few tips.

Paramount thing is to "travel light." Despite all the stories you hear, Britain has practically everything you need, so why lug it across the Atlantic. Primarily you should be able to get all your kit into one big bag and yet be able to lock it with a regular handle on the top.

PRACTICALLY the only thing hard to get in Britain today is a pocket comb so bring along a couple of extra ones. Lighters can be obtained here but they are expensive so grab about three in Y Depot. Half a dozen bars of soap should be enough to last you until your parcels start to arrive, but in any event you can obtain it in Britain with coupons which are supplied. Also pack a china cup for the boat as getting your main course, dessert and beverage into two mess tins is quite a feat. Also a dishcloth will be very handy from a hygienic point of view.

Stock up on chocolate bars—you can buy them by the carton at Y Depot as well as on the boat—as they are very few and far between in Britain. Re cigarettes, you probably won't get any shipments for about two months so bring along at least a month's supply. Don't buy them at Y Depot as you will be able to get them on the boat without paying the duty. You have to get into a huge queue but you might as well get used to queues as soon as possible.

Canteens in Britain have plenty of tooth paste, shaving soap, razor blades, shoe polish, brass polish, flints, and other sundries. If you want a special brand of any of these goods, just carry enough to last you a month or so until the parcels start arriving.

DON'T worry about flashlights and batteries as there are plenty in Britain. You'll see more electrical goods over here than in Canada and the same goes for tools but the latter are generally made in the U.S. and get here via lend-lease.

Now for some things you should bring along but remember you still have to carry them. A pullover sweater is a necessity, also a turtle neck sweater, as well as a sweatshirt if you have room. A pair of

flannels or slacks are also OK for sports, and swimming trunks are fine. Pearl grey shirts come in handy for that day off or 48 (yes they're back again).

Now for the actual packing of the stuff you have been collecting during your embarkation leave. Stuff it down as much as possible. You'll be surprised how tightly you can pack that big blue bag if you really try. You'll get more kit over here as well. One of those blue shoulder haversacks come in handy despite what regulations say. Put your toilet and cleaning stuff in your small webbing haversack and put light stuff like underwear, shirts, collars and handkerchiefs in your back pack as it gets darn heavy with a steel helmet added. Somewhere pack in a roll of toilet paper as Britain has a paper shortage.

YOU'LL be able to get a lot of feminine things such as bobby pins and lipstick at Y Depot which will come in handy for trading with the natives. Of course this will be termed unfair by the organized lovers on this side of the water but all's fair in love and war.

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OUR COVER GAL

Shapely Nancy Smith, the only majorette ever to lead the RCAF Central Band, is the striking figure on our cover. Leading a recent Repat. Squadron route march, Nancy caught the eyes of the entire station as she cut capers in front of the band. A photog by trade, AWI Nancy was posted to an Eastern unit on completion of her course here. Nancy, an Ohio gal, used to lead her high school band.

—Photo by Cpl. Frank Wansbrough

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR

(Continued from previous page)

Wear one uniform the whole time you are travelling. If you haven't got battledress in Canada, you'll have to turn in a uniform to get one here, so why wear out two uniforms when one will do. The scale of issue on footwear over here is two boots or one boots and one shoes. If you are lucky enough to have more than this it might be a wise thing to keep your big mouth shut and the extra pair hidden. Canadian footwear is highly prized over here and besides you'll need that extra pair of shoes.

Now a short word about your parcels that will follow you. Like the cigarettes and letters, start them coming as soon as possible, even before you leave because it all takes time. Put in chocolates and Canadian delicacies as you will want something to give your palate a treat for a change.

FOR camera enthusiasts a word of warning. Bring plenty of films and arrange for a supply to follow you. In addition, have printing paper sent you in case you like to do your own developing.

Finally some of this dope will be given you at Y Depot but most likely by that time you will have no time and no money to get the things you've forgotten. And speaking of things forgotten, I forgot to tell you to bring along a good comfortable pair of slippers.

Now for some news of ex-Rockcliffe personnel. Jerry Philbin, who used to be an instructor at Conversion Training Squadron as well as a crack hockey player, has been named a flight commander with the Alouette Squadron of Bomber Group and promoted to the rank of Squadron Leader. F/Sgt. Jack Keay, former S.P. head and basketball player, is now top "cop" at a base in Bomber Group.

In the same district is G/C J. L. Hurley who heads a station where a lot of former C.T.S. boys are stationed including LAC Jack Begley, LAC McKenzie, LAC Dunc McCall, LAC Martel, LAC Roy Miller and LAL Joe Marquette. Also around are LAC George Cameron and LAC Steve Tache who used to be with Communications as well as Cpl. E. Erickson of the sergeants' mess.

Among the photographers from Rockcliffe noted here and there are Cpl. Jack Laurie, who reports Cpl. Vic Albota is fine; LAC D. L. MacDonald; Cpl. Ross Rummery, LAC Keith, LAC Dick Gordon and LAC George Hiam. LAW Ann Starr told your correspondent there are a lot of former Rockcliffe M.T. gals around these parts, including LAW Rose Spencer, LAW Margery Henry and LAW Irene Blott.

NOW for some impressions of an "erk" travelling overseas. The scenery takes on new meaning as you realize you have to store up these memories of Canada so they

last a long time . . . the agony of carting all your overloaded kit from the train to the boat . . . adapting your life to close quarters makes you appreciate submarine men . . . finding the difference between salt and fresh water for washing . . . the cold hard truth of shipboard plumbing—memories of St. Thomas . . . the description of the ocean "just like the prairies—once you've seen it, it's all the same."

The traffic jams which you mistake for a queue for the canteen and end up below decks . . . the wit on the subject of close quarters, "when this trip is over we can live in the inside of an icebox and even have people in for dinner" . . . the songs of the three services plus those of Australian, New Zealand and British lads . . . singing of hymns on deck on Sunday . . . a vocal barnyard imitation in the quarters at night ended by the remark "cut it out, I'm homesick" . . . the different nations—Czechs, Poles, Dutch, Free French . . . After days of ocean the wit remarking "I never appreciated Columbus till now" . . . then beautiful land . . . embarkation . . . welcome YMCA tea and buns . . . British railways . . . lush green fields in sharp contrast to the brown of Canadian farms still in their early spring garb . . . tossing candy to kids along the train route . . . waving at girls as all troops do . . . station names removed . . . every place is called "gentlemen" . . . the settling down process with new money to keep you guessing for awhile . . . learning the new slang . . . then passing along the "gen" to the next draft with all the aplomb of a seasoned veteran of a week . . . using air raid shelters as hideouts to duck Joe jobs . . . remembering the lad on the boat who was being ill over the side but who had carefully taken out his false teeth first . . .

There's One Born Every Minute

THE good ladies in the Hostess House sometimes have their hands full trying to locate Rockcliffe personnel for visitors. Here are two true incidents:

One day Miss Pearl Beckwith answered the phone. A girl said: "Could you find Smith, please?"

When Miss Beckwith asked where he worked, the reply was: "He doesn't work; he's in the air force."

On another occasion, a pretty young thing came in looking for an airman. "What does he do?" asked Miss Autumn Henderson, the hostess.

"Oh, he's in charge of some men," said the p.y.t. "And he has a friend named Bob and he works in the mess, but I don't know which mess."

C.O. Pays High Tribute To All Mess Workers

By LAC TERENCE O'DELL

FOOD, like the weather, is a subject of universal concern. But unlike the weather, you can do something about food. Until the editor, with his unfailing nose for the newsworthy, asked us to write about the chefs in the Rockcliffe messes, we confess we hadn't thought much about them. Or how much the station's efficiency depended on what we ate.

Who are these chefs? Where do they come from? What's their training? Seeking answers to these questions we found a lot of interesting information.

The airman or WD who passes you your dinner doesn't retire to drink long cool ones until the next meal is served. It's between meals that they ply their trade. Because chances are the server is one of the chefs who made the salad, baked the cake, or what have you.

BEFORE they were permitted to practice the art of cookery they spent eight weeks of intensive training at the Guelph School of Cookery—not only classroom study but practical experience, putting their training to the test. On graduation, with "C" grouping, they were assigned to a mess to begin work. At one time they could rise no higher than "B" group, but now they can reach "A", a recognition of their skill and importance.

THEY come to us versed in cookery, nutrition, care of equipment, and half a score of other angles, to slave over the proverbial hot stove, while all you have to do is criticize after a quiet day at the hangar.

When the menu is handed to them, their job is just beginning. In the nine messes at Rockcliffe, they prepare for our tummies enough food to fill a three-ton truck each day. Yes, that's the load of grub that arrives at the station every day. Six or seven tons of meat a week, cut by three men in central butcher shop before the chef sees it; 15,000 eggs every seven days, the output of a large chicken farm, seven tons of potatoes.

We could go on, but that gives you some idea. Why one dinner calls for half a ton of meat, 200 gallons of soup, counting the second bowl you had. The chefs prepared for one dinner just enough food to use 13,000 pieces of crockery, 9,000 of silverware. Do those figures surprise you? They did us.

AS to background, it's pretty varied. The typical chef just isn't. Maybe he or she never boiled water before air force

training, though we think you'd really have to like cooking to be a success. Take F/Sgt. John Alexander, senior NCO in charge of O.R. mess. Before joining up, he was a chef at the Chateau Laurier and in the summers at Jasper National Park.

Then there's F/Sgt. Gus D'Allaird, in charge of the kitchens at the officers' mess. Flight D'Allaird is a real Rockcliffe veteran. He started cooking because he had to eat. No, he wasn't waiting for his wife to come home from afternoon bridge. He was much too young for that.

As a young lad he went out west as a harvest hand one season, got stranded and found a job as a kitchen helper. The following years saw him in charge of cooking staffs in the north, catering to construction workers on power-plant and paper-mill projects.

Similar positions elsewhere, including a spell with Canada Steamship lines, occupied him till 1931, when he came to Rockcliffe whose entire complement then consisted of a few dozen officers, NCOs, and men. His past 13 years—he joined up in 1939—have been bound up with the history of this station.

SO you see, our chefs are highly qualified to look after our feeding. Frequent refreshers and thorough supervision keep them up to the mark. It's not an easy job when it's 95 in the shade and the stoves add another 20 degrees. Measures are being taken to improve ventilation, provide more working space in messes. In the meantime, who can say that the chefs, along with the other mess-hall workers, don't deserve the credit given them in the Commanding Officer's tribute in DRO's. Here's what he said:

Now that the weather has changed I wish to express appreciation of, and to commend the staffs of the several kitchens on the station during the recent very hot weather. The NCO's in charge have been shorthanded and the kitchens, particularly that of the Repatriation Depot, have been most uncomfortable. Each airman and airwoman concerned however carried on with his or her duties. The kitchen staffs do not appear much in the public eye of the station, but the rest of us would be the first to complain had the meals been bad. I commend those in charge that this did not happen.

Alterations for better ventilation, etc. are under way. I am sorry I cannot hurry them. If in some of the messes these improvements are not completed until this year's hot weather is past, the chefs, messmen, messwomen and general duties employed there will be able to look back on the spirit they displayed with great satisfaction.

A. G. S. O'BRIAN

Ye Editor's Mail Bag: A Message from the "Old Man"

Mr. Editor:

The main purpose of Crosswinds is to let people know what other people are doing. Every unit is magnificently performing its duties and nearly every unit is controlled as to function and purpose by AFHQ. So station services like works and buildings, motor transport, messing, medical, equipment, accounting, etc. can do a much more useful job if everybody can see the other fellow's point of view, and realize that these services which help everybody can't trim their sails to suit everybody's special requirements all the time. And I assure you the co-operation and station spirit are very great and worth a million dollars. Crosswinds has helped in this.

Crosswinds started out with pretty official direction. Senior officers spent time on it. The chaplain edited it. I thought it was pretty good. I wanted it to be democratic, however, and invited criticism and suggestions. After all, you are paying for it, and if it could be produced by airmen and airwomen for airmen and airwomen, so much the better. We accomplished that.

Personally, being of a conservative nature, the new style doesn't appeal to me as much. I think it is flippant. I'd like bigger photographs and larger type (the Editor says he hasn't enough space) and less smart headlines. Nevertheless, Crosswinds is lively. I think it is really doing its business as a station mouthpiece and mirror, and I am only one man (and not as young as you are). You see some of you criticized the old style as being nothing more than a high school magazine. Well, that suited me. Anyway here is our magazine—yours and mine. We can't hope to retain continuity of editorship. The style is bound to change, unless it dries up into an official sort of publication. Maybe in a couple of months Crosswinds will revert to its old form. But change is healthy and a good thing. I could close up the magazine but the money saved would only buy each of you one quart of milk once a month.

I realize that with the democratic style of the thing some of you are going to tell me how to run my business. Well, that's O.K. by me. I'll still make you wear the King's uniform always, unless you're on leave or playing games, and I'll kick you around—bless you—with all the other things like saluting, keeping off the parade ground and being civil to NCO's.

Rockcliffe is going great guns. Crosswinds is doing its stuff, too. The war has been going a long time and no doubt a few of you feel that your contribution to it is bigger than you thought it was going to be. Don't weaken. We still have the greatest opportunity our lives will give us of serving the King and helping our comrades. After all, our lives are really not our own. So heads up, and feet in the sand—and good luck to Crosswinds.

A/C G. S. O'BRIAN, AFC., Commanding Officer.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Hat's off to a democratic C.O. who may disapprove of what we say but defends our right to say it. It's probably a fortunate circumstance that everybody doesn't like the same thing in this life. Suppose we had all liked the navy!

Dear Sir:

Sometime ago at pay parade our discip F/Sgt. made a remark about the lack of sportsmanship among the WD's. Maybe we WD's do take part in the odd sport about camp but I will admit we as spectators at any sports event are few in number. It is not the lack of interest that keeps us away but that of dress. Who wants to go to a ball-game in street dress? Not very many I'm afraid. Give us the opportunity to wear sport clothes and we'll be there with bells on. No bright colors if you wish. I can readily assure you that if we were allowed to be spectators at ball-games and other sport activities in sport clothes there would be more of us there. How about giving it a try?

Yours truly,

A W.D.

Dear Sir:

I take the privilege in forwarding you, for the benefit of your readers, the following valuable wartime advertisement:

Private Room for rent, (17 x 7.5').
Private entrance at rear of house, ground floor.
Semi private bathroom, hot water (in cold season).
Grill supply, ideal for a working couple.
Suitable for two, very nicely furnished, presently arranged as a living room.
Typewriter available, as well as several other commodities.

For further information pay the undersigned a visit; this being a matchless occasion to live at a relatively short distance from the circus visiting this town all week.

J. ALBERT ST-GEORGES, B.A.,

Translator,

42 Marier Road (Side door), Eastview

EDITOR'S NOTE: We were so intrigued by Monsieur's letter that we visited the room he so eloquently describes. While the circus is all over by now, we beg to report that the room is worth \$22 monthly, which he asks. Marier Road is also a bus stop.

Ye Editor's Mail Bag

Dear Sir:

Until the inception of the July issue of Crosswinds, the "Show Station of the Nation" had a publication of which it could be justly proud. However, now that you have gone tabloid, Crosswinds is relegated to the category of just another magazine.

Should this be the only letter of dissention, which I doubt, kindly file in the nearest waste basket.

Sadly,

WM. GRAEME PROUDFOOT,
(Flight Lieutenant, RCAF)
168 Sqdn. Detachment,
North Front, Gibraltar.

EDITOR'S NOTE: These are the kind of letters we like to get; telling us off. Any others who think our present set-up is corny are invited to write and give us their ideas and suggestions, as well as their complaints.

Dear Sir:

Crosswinds in its early stages proved interesting and informative reading, not only to personnel on our own station, but to air force friends and relatives on other stations.

What happened to the July number? Gone is the easy going, original style that marked earlier copies.

Give us back the Sqdn. Gen write-up and please let's not commercialize our station magazine.

LAW SPENCE, M.

Dear Sir:

My first impression of the July issue of Crosswinds was that the cover had lost its air force touch. Crosswinds being a serviceman's magazine should have the appearance of one and not one of a cheap magazine. Much as we all like to look at pretty girls, a picture becoming an air force magazine should be used. Also inner publications should be news to all personnel and not something you can read in the local papers. We slur our English bad enough without having to read it in Crosswinds. Trying to help, we remain.

Yours truly,

SGT. P. HALLORAN,
F/SGT. BURMAN

EDITOR'S NOTE: We wonder why all the squawks are coming from 168 Squadron. How about some of you guys coming up and joining the staff, and putting some of your ideas into effect? You'll be welcomed at Crosswinds office any time, fellows, any time at all.

Dear Sir:

Thanks a million for the copy of Crosswinds which reached me safely. Congratulations.

I enjoyed very much your comments on your visit to the safety valve of Canada's engine room, namely the House of Commons. It is certainly an ideal spot to watch the excess steam blowing off.

The whole magazine, in my opinion, was definitely livelier than its predecessor. It was definitely local, which means the station and its environment, which is as it should be, as it caters to the personnel of the station and their interested relatives and friends.

Mrs. M. S., OTTAWA

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing a picture of LAC Jack Marsters and myself taken over here in England. Jack, as former Editor of the Crosswinds, and myself, as a member of the staff at Photo Centre for the past two years, thought you might be interested in a picture for publication in Crosswinds. Jack and I were fortunate not only in making the crossing together but being able to remain together over here a considerable length of time. However, Jack has been posted and I am now alone. Jack has asked me to convey his best wishes to you and we both wish to be remembered to our Rockcliffe friends.

Sincerely,
LAC GLEN S. ROBINSON,
RCAF Overseas.



LAC's ROBINSON AND MARSTERS
Taken Overseas

Ye Editor's Mail Bag

Dear Sir:

While browsing around in the library the other day, I noticed a book entitled "French Canada" by Stanley B. Ryerson. I was very pleased to see it when I remembered how much it had taught me.

I had just returned to Canada after an absence of eight years during which I had rather lost contact with conditions here. Wanting to refresh my memory and bring myself up to date, I asked a friend to recommend a book. On the list he gave me was "French Canada". After reading it I knew more not only about Quebec, but the whole of Canada than I had learned in six years in a Canadian School. I had a far better understanding of the outlook or rather the difference of outlook between French and English speaking Canadians. It also made me see the necessity for understanding each other especially in these days when unity is so important not only in the winning of this war but also in building the kind of Canada we all want to see.

We talk a lot about building up friendly relations with other countries through getting to understand their outlook, history and culture but very few of us have anything more than a superficial knowledge of our fellow countrymen. "French Canada" does more to alleviate this condition than any other book I have read.

Yours truly,

AC1 RALPH R. COOK,
Metereological Sect.

Dear Editor:

This is the latest type of hybrid letter—a cross between an answer to your advertisement and a full-spirited endorsement of your July issue. The former being the result of your help wanted column, especially the part which stresses the absence of the selective service; the latter is, of course, spontaneous, the writer being one of your many loyal supporters.

Your July issue of Crosswinds seems to indicate a promising magazine, and is decidedly the best I have read during my lengthy residence of three months at Rockcliffe. I appreciated especially WO2 Sugarman's observant write-up on the House of Commons, and agree with him that it is well worth visiting. Indeed, after two visits, I pride myself on my ability to understand the proceedings as intelligently as any high-grade moron with the aid of my newly-installed hearing device, a kindly donated plan of the House, and the directions of the gentleman on my right.

Another feature I considered noteworthy was LAC Dean's article about Andre Pouliot, and I hope articles of this type will be continued. No doubt there are many people on

our station who, while quietly going their way, have much to teach the rest of us. Also, articles of this type, besides helping me to understand my comrades, awaken some of the long lost ambition I had in the days I day dreamed while the teacher taught mathematics, and for this reason alone I consider them invaluable.

The rest of your newsheet is all 1st rate from the sports log to Dr. Snerd's column, including the dope given by your up-to-date news hounds, one of whom I would like to be if you consider me sufficiently unbalanced.

Yours Hopelessly,

AW1 GLADYS VERITY
W313061

EDITOR'S NOTE: Okay, Verity, you're in. Report to our press-room with a big pencil and a big pad of paper and you're on the road to fame as a Crosswinds reporter.

Dear Sir:

I would like to compliment you on producing the July issue of Crosswinds which in the opinion of a number of people, myself included, exceeds all your previous efforts.

The only article with which I disagreed was the one by the stooge who you sent to the House of Commons. Even here I did not disagree so much with what he said as with what he left unsaid.

He claims to be telling us how the powers that be are running the country but apart from a few rather dull paragraphs on procedure and a few crude remarks which he obviously considered humorous, he told us absolutely nothing of the actual proceedings or their outcome.

You are constantly asking for contributions to your magazine. Might I humbly suggest that the best way to get these is by getting off the beaten track and introducing some controversial issue.

It is true that we are being paid by the government but surely, to use a much abused phrase, "this is a democracy". If Crosswinds were to have a page in which they printed letters and articles presenting both sides of current issues, especially those concerning service personnel, the editorial board would in no way be compromised.

If this were done Crosswinds would assume a new significance, becoming a true reflection of the opinions of men and women in the forces. At the same time it would give us all an opportunity to express ourselves as we would do through other channels if we were at home.

Yours truly,

RALPH COOK
(Met. Section).

Editor's Note to Mr. Cook: If you'll read the House of Commons story more closely you'll realize that service papers aren't supposed to dabble in politics. However, since you're keenly interested, why not visit parliament for yourself, any night of the week, starting at 6 o'clock.

Regarding your suggestion: We have taken it up in this issue. Read the post-war poll story.

OUR INQUIRING REPORTER

LAC Charles Dean Asks Some Interesting Questions and Gets Some Interesting Answers

Photos by LAW Betty Marwood

Do you find sufficient entertainment on the station?

Said Cpl. P. R. Blane, NCO in charge of duplicating pool, and publisher of DRO's, Crosswinds only competitor: "No, the quality of entertainment should be raised thereby causing people to take more interest in entertainment on the station which in itself would inspire others." What do readers think?

What do you think of war-time marriages?

Cpl. J. E. Harper, fire hall, stated he did not advise it for fellows going overseas, but if marriage was left until peace-time fellows might never marry. Harper does not approve of hasty marriages, which he describes as "pick-up" weddings, where the couple have known each other for only two weeks. He feels that service men and women should have a longer time to get acquainted. Harper, happily married to a civilian girl, makes his home in Ottawa.

What do you think of women in the services?

AC1 Red Baslaw of the School of Photography says women in the service help morale—but he finds them a distraction when doing his developing in the dark room. To quote his own words: "When I arrived at Rockcliffe, it was my first opportunity to associate with airwomen. It has been pretty swell so far, although slightly distracting."

What's your pet gripe?

LAW M. F. Murchie, of Test and Development, who has been here four months and likes our station, says there's not enough to do. She wants more than one dance per month. She thinks a mixed canteen would be ideal. She also wishes the airwomen could

stay out much later after a busy day. Like most of those interviewed, words failed her, but she enjoys posing for the camera.

Do you think there should be equal progress and responsibility for men and women in the service?

"But definitely," said LAW M. L. Dunsmore, of HQ records office, declaring that men and women should be selected according to capability for responsibilities. LAW Dunsmore maintained that ability of a person for advancement should count more than seniority.

Have you found it easy to make friends at Rockcliffe?

"Yes," says AW1 Helen O. McCourt of HQ orderly room. "I'm not in the least bashful, and as soon as I moved into barracks I made friends, and people in my section are very friendly." Helen, a clerk-general from Sault Ste. Marie, says she keeps an even proportion of male and female friends. The "O" in her name is for something secret.

LATE FLASH: WE TAKE THE NAVY AND ARMY

Rockcliffe won top honors in the inter-service track meet in Ottawa, defeating army and navy entrants. Our men's team took first place with 39 points, and our women's team placing second with 20 points. LAC S. J. E. Booth, of Rockcliffe, was the only competitor to win two firsts, the 100-yd. dash and the 220-yd. dash. Other Rockcliffe winners: Cpl. W. E. Smith, LAC L. Dickson, LAC M. Obront, Sgt. O. W. Scheuneman, AC1 L. Dickson, LAC N. Bigras, Cpl. C. Clarke, LAW M. E. Taylor, Cpl. L. E. Cairns, Cpl. P. Anthony.



DUNSMORE

BLANE

MCCOURT

HARPER

MURCHIE

NEWS OF HOSPITAL FOLK

Comforts of Home For Our Nurses

By LAC CHARLES I. DEAN

UNANNOUNCED by proclamation or official visits, the nursing sisters' residence was opened on Sunday, July 23, as members of the nursing staff took over. They were happy in their renovated quarters, the historical old hospital, neighbors of the chapel, the telephone switchboard, and just across from the officers' mess. For months the nurses had to walk through rain or shine, sleet or snow, from WD officers' quarters at 7 M.D.

Floors of the old building were sanded, woodwork repainted, and walls built in the one-time wards, making comfortable single and double rooms. A kitchen is provided where the residents can practice light house-keeping. The officers' mess is supplying the new residence with \$500 worth of furniture for their sitting room.

Matron E. R. Farquharson feels that this new residence will provide a comfortable home for the nurses and some WD officers. All have plans and hopes for attractive living quarters.

F/Sgt. W. A. Meehan, the old timer at the hospital, and his assistants, took care of equipment, and did their part to make the new quarters comfy.

WELCOME BACK! Matron E. R. Farquharson has returned from the Canadian Nurses Convention in Winnipeg. N/S H. M. McClennan, senior nursing sister, was acting matron during her absence. Matron Farquharson also went home on leave to Edmonton, and spent part of her time on a tour of Calgary, Banff, Lake Louise, Columbia ice fields, Jasper and back to Edmonton.

Nursing Sisters Stanton, Greene and Craig, have taken a special course at the School of Aviation Medicine, Toronto.

S/L H. E. Hanna, from Summerside, in the M2-B2 room, is replacing F/L J. C. Armstrong, who has recently retired. A popular M.O. and poet (read Poem by Hill, July Crosswinds), F/L A. E. Hill, has been posted to Eastern Air Command.

LAW Frances Fraser, one of three original WD hospital assistants (of the old hospital and 7 MD) is still with us. She's had 19 months service, 13 months at Rockcliffe.

Cpl. Laura Smith, fulfilling her heart's desire, has been posted to Newfy. Hospital girls held a surprise party in Cottage 12 before Smitty left, arranged by Cpl. Beryl Willacraft. Laura received a leather book cover and cigarette case, products of the hospital craft shop.

The hospital was recently inspected by Col. Zaboltan, head of the Russian Military Mission.

Cpl. George Hodgkinson, of surgery, has turned his hand to landscape gardening, since Sgt. J. A. A. Cloutier left. With strong assistants he has been moving rocks in the hospital rock garden, and making it a place of beauty.

The hospital is grateful for six new hammocks from the RCAF Ladies Auxiliary.

HOSPITAL NEWCOMERS

F/L B. F. Hazlewood, new surgeon, has had eight years experience in surgery. In civilian life he was surgeon for 3½ years with International Nickel at Coppercliff.

Sgt. F. V. Carroll is in charge of the decompression chamber in the link trainer section, maintenance hangar. The chamber is used to test aircrew, mostly repats. It shows the effect of the lack of oxygen at different heights. The subject is kept at a simulated height of 35,000 feet for two hours to determine whether he is subject to decompression sickness, or bends in the joints of the arms and legs.

Sgt. Abe Solomon from Toronto, posted here from Edmonton Manning Depot, is our new chef. Repatriated East after 3½ years in Alberta, he had civilian experience in this work since 1933. After a chef's course at Central Tech., he cooked until enlistment at the Old Mill, Park Plaza hotel, and Wellesley hospital.

LAW Sally Blaney, of Saskatoon, arrived last month from RCAF Trenton as a lab assistant.

AW2's Patricia A. (Penny) Maher and Pat Peers, from Toronto and Oakville respectively, are receiving contact training as hospital assistants, awaiting course at Trenton. Both like hospital work, but Maher has post-war plans as a housewife. Peers would like a West coast posting, but gives no reason.

Overheard at Post Office

One air cadet to another: "This can't be my letter. It has 'your loving wife Mabel' at the close!"

We didn't think the air cadets married so young, maybe it's their big brothers' influence!

WO1 WILCOX'S FATHER PASSES

ALFRED WILCOX, 71, father of WO1 A. J. Wilcox, passed away at his home in Ottawa on July 25. He was known to many on this station including members of the Permanent Air Force, having been stationed at Shirley's Bay and Rockcliffe from 1926 to 1936. From 1940 until the time of his death, he was employed by the United Kingdom's branch, Ottawa.

Dr. Snerd's Column

Fellow-sufferers at Rockcliffe: How's your love life? Is everything on the beam or are you receiving anonymous letters? Do you have troubles that need solving? Do you talk in your sleep? Do you use your liquor permit? Bring your worries (and permits) to Doc Snerd and watch them really become worries.

Case No. 44

I told my boy friend I felt like kissing him till the cows came home. Unfortunately he said he'd wait to have a look at the cows. What is my next move? AW? Swayback.

Answer: *Pigs.*

Case No. 45

Are you the head doctor at the Station hospital? Cpl. Orr Derley.

Answer: *No, I'm the stomach doctor.*

Case No. 46

I suppose after all the bombing Hitler can see the handwriting on the wall. Do you agree? S/L Penman.

Answer: *Yes, if he can find a wall.*

Case No. 47

What do you recommend as a cure for air-sickness. LAC Cal. A. Mine.

Answer: *Bolt down your meals.*

Case No. 48

Why do you place wedding rings in the same class as tourniquets? F/L Al K. Hall.

Answer: *Like tourniquets, weddings rings stop your circulation.*



Traffic Is Heavy In Station Library

By LAC LAURIE HEASLEY

THE station library is becoming more popular week by week judging from our ever increasing circulation records, that for June being the largest yet in spite of the fact that it was the season of long bright spring evenings when one ordinarily expects reading to slacken off. We suppose, though, our widening range of authors and subjects including a considerable number of the latest fiction and technical publications has much to do with the growing interest shown in the library.

One of its newer additions in the field of the novel is John Hersey's "A Bell for Adano." It portrays the allied occupation of Sicily, focusing interest on a village under American rule and in charge of a Bronx-born soldier of Italian origin who understands the Latin people. The great tact and diplomacy shown by this Major Joppolo in his handling of the inhabitants of Adano, the Sicilian village in his charge, and his insight into the psychology of their make-up and how important to them was the loss of their cherished bell, (a thing of no account to the other officials) makes interesting reading.

Through his actions and ways, going to much trouble in procuring a bell, he wins the hearts of the villagers. He is, in fact, to them, a living proof of the superiority of democratic technique over what they had so long suffered—a prolonged period of "strong man" rule.

"French Canada" by S. Ryerson, "The Art of Illusion" by John Mulholland, and "Do You Want to Get Into Radio?" by Frank Arnold, are among the recently added non-fiction books to be found on the shelves.

Gets Gifts From Italy

We know just how Helen Davis, chef in sergeant's mess, must feel to receive all those things from her friend in Italy. The exquisite little silver wine cup, with the tiny picture of a Roman amphitheatre on it, is one of those things to show your grandchildren. The tiny blue silk napkins with pink lace borders also have an honored place in Helen's collection of souvenirs.

CLASSIFIED AD SECTION

LOST: Waterman's brown pen and pencil set, in brown leather case. Return to S. Kozlick of PRU and collect a reward.

LOST: Green Parker fountain pen with initials RMD. Finder contact Cpl. R. M. Dunlop at Photo section.



SGT. BUCK FOLEY



PTE. F. STEVENS
CPL. F. LAWSON
PVT. R. BARRON



AWI DAISY MAE GRAVES



CPL. MARY FIELD



LAW JUNE KIRBY



LAW AUDREY HOOPER

—Photos by Millett and Mitchell

Most Popular Folks In Camp . . . They Hand Out The Mail From Home (And Do They Have Fun Trying To Solve Lovers' Codes)

By AC2 BRITT JESSUP

NO letter today? Don't get mad at the postal clerks. There may have been no letter for you, but, brother, there were plenty of letters. In fact there about 5,000 are sorted daily by the busy members of Rockcliffe's main post office, M.P.O. 306.

When the wickets are closed, you may think the clerks are relaxing, but such is not the case. That's the time they are busiest. For in addition to the daily 5,000 letters, they handle about 2,500 parcels during a month.

And dispatching the mail out of the station is another high pressure job—especially around six o'clock when the posties have to make sure AC2 Bunk's letter catches the westbound mail plane.

The mess hall often seems like a post office to these postal workers. Also the Eastview bus. For wherever they go, they are accosted by the same old question: "Any mail for me?" Guys and gals on the station must figure the post office staff have photostatic minds.

SOME of the queries that get thrown at postal clerks are dillies. "How much for 10 fours?" is a sample. "Gimme an airplane



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR TO THE POSTAL STAFFS AT NO. 7 M.D. AND REPAT POOL:

Don't think for a moment that we've overlooked the swell job you're doing. It just so happens that this article covers only M.P.O. 306. We're coming up to see you one of these days.

—THE EDITORS

stamp," is another. And then there's the Joe who always insists "There must be a letter for me, look again, it was mailed to catch the afternoon train out of Montreal." In hot weather, this is the kind of stuff that gives postal clerks the screaming willies.

Some of the letters received for Repats have so many addresses on them that the ink practically doubles the weight of the letter. But there's no extra charge. And the kids who figure out these addresses can qualify any day as handwriting experts.

They keep track of everybody by a card index system. These records have been kept since 1941, and it's surprising how many of the personnel return after being posted to stations across the Dominion. It's a thrill for the postal staff to see a familiar face loom up at the wicket.

You get good service from your post office. Just as good as any metropolitan P.O. The explanation is "direct dispatch." Rockcliffe mail

passes through no intermediary post office. It is dispatched directly to the place of address.

YOU can help the postal people in lots of ways. For instance, don't mail a letter without an address—or without a return address. You think it's not done? One bright lad mailed a postcard: "Dear Mother, meet me Wednesday, Bill." That, was all. No address. No return address. Needless to say, that date wasn't kept.

Write legibly. Forget the flourishes that made you the best penman in school. Just plain 'ritin' is good enough, or good, clear printing. And try to use standard size envelopes as they are easier handled.

There are lots of people who seldom call at the post office because they "never expect any mail." But the post office wants you to call at least once a week. Don't let mail pile up. On the other hand there are those who haunt the

post office morning and afternoon. That's bad, unless you're like the chap who rushes up confidently and says "Give me a letter from Toronto," and sure enough it's there.

One more tip from the boys and girls in the know. Don't send cash unregistered; in fact don't mail cash at all if you can help it. For a dime you can send a money order up to \$5, and the protection is worth it.

BESIDES mail and money orders, our post office fulfils all the functions normally associated with the postal service. You can deposit your money in the post office bank. You can buy postal notes, war savings stamps, unemployment insurance stamps (for civilians). They handle C.O.D. packages, registered letters, and special delivery.

Solving lover's codes is a favorite pastime of postal workers. You've all seen those strange little signs and symbols on letters, mostly stuff like S.W.A.K. That's an easy one. "Sealed with a kiss." Touching, isn't it?

But some of the Romeos and Juliets just can't be satisfied with that. So they put S.W.A.B.K. or even S.W.A.V.B.K., which, respectively, mean "Sealed with a big kiss" and "Sealed with a very big kiss." Isn't it silly? But it's done all the time.

One that had the post office detectives stumped for a while was I.L.Y.V.M.—A.I.F.? But finally they deciphered it. It meant "I love

(Continued on next page)

MOST POPULAR FOLKS IN CAMP

(Continued from previous page)

you very much—am I forgiven?" and was apparently from a romantic youth who was endeavoring to "make up" after a lovers' quarrel.

THERE'S always the smart guy who writes F.T.O.I.Y.C. and he probably gets a laugh out of thinking that it'll be figured out as "Figure this out if you can." Another set of code letters seen on envelopes is R.L.H. and the postal staff interprets these to mean "Rush like hell." However the latter will go just as speedily without that gentle hint.

And topping them all came an envelope bearing the printing H.O.L.L.A.N.D. but instead of sending it to the Netherlands the postal clerks just put their brain trust to work and came forward with the translation "Hope our love lasts and never dies." Yipe!

All in all, the Rockcliffe post office, officially known as M.P.O. 306, is a busy and efficient place. And we're not forgetting the Repat post office and that of No. 7 M.D.

Postmaster at the main post office is Sgt. J. B. (Buck) Foley, and working with him are Cpl. Frank Lawson, Pte. Roy Barron, and Pte. Frank Stevens, all members of the Canadian Postal Corps (Army). Three airmen who have just arrived to work in the post office are LAC's Bob Milne, Frank Wheeler and Chuck Howe.

The wickets are "manned" by WD postal clerks, Cpl. Mary Field, LAW's June Kirby, Audrey Hooper, Dorothy Virtue, AW1 Daisy Mae Graves, AW2 Irene Armstrong and AW2 Joy Benner.

They know their work from "A to Z" and always give you your mail "P.D.Q." Hey! This letter code business is starting to get us now. Guess we'll go out for a bowl of alphabet soup.

Our Air Cadets Are Gen Men

F/L Pete Day-Winter, repatriated RCAF flyer, addressed the air cadet squadron in Lounge "B". Introduced by Walter Shea, of the "Y", F/L Day-Winter gave the boys a splendid summarization of each crew-man's job in the "heavys". A question period completed the meeting and the boys were right on the bit with their enquiries.

To the amazement of F/L Day-Winter, many of the leading questions were along lines considered secret and known only to aircrew on ops. The result was that F/L Day-Winter wound up by interrogating the boys as to where they got their information. The answer was invariably "the man said."

Cpl. Lillian Hall Mentioned In Dispatches

CPL. Lillian Hall, formerly stationed at No. 7 M.D., has received the bronze oak leaf and has been mentioned in a dispatch from overseas for exceptional ability both in nursing and administrative duties. Overseas for two years, Cpl. Hall is serving as a hospital assistant in RCAF hospitals in England.

The full dispatch reads as follows: "This NCO has been the senior Women's Division Hospital assistant at the unit sick quarters since Feb. 4, 1943.

"She has shown exceptional ability both in nursing and administrative duties, and by her tact, unflinching cheerfulness and devotion to duty has contributed in no small measure to the comfort and well-being of all the patients.

"She inspires confidence in all personnel with whom she comes in contact and has made an outstanding contribution to the war effort."

Before joining the Air Force in 1941, Cpl. Hall was employed at the Government Printing Bureau. She was one of the first WD's to go overseas from Canada.

Embarrassing Moment

A CERTAIN WD officer seemed to be slightly embarrassed when she inspected the shift worker's room a short while ago. She was preceded by the orderly sergeant who, upon entering the room, gave the customary command "Room Attention." The order was promptly obeyed by the nearest occupant, LAW Lidstone, not however quite in the traditional style. Having just returned from a sunbath and being, at that moment attired in her non-issue birthday suit, Lidstone found it advisable to hide behind her bathing suit; otherwise she maintained perfectly the erect position as outlined in C.A.P. 90.

Blushing the officer hurriedly wrote "Good" on the report sheet and losing no time, disappeared through the nearest door muttering "Carry on, please."

If You Have a Story for
Crosswinds,
Don't Be Bashful—Telephone
LOCAL 156 NOW

Carleton County's Finest
Newspaper

THE GEN. FROM THE FLATS

By SGT. RUTH BIRD

TEST and Development is the nearest thing to Grand Central Station this side of New York. We're beginning to look back longingly on the good ole days when we knew at least 50% of the guys in the hangar.

Coming in to fill up the new establishment and lighten the burdens of our supposedly over-worked crews are 15 LAC's from No. 9 Repair Depot, St. Johns, Que., and more from the western stations that are closing down. You've probably found out by now how glad we are to have you, boys, and if any of you can play softball PLEASE report to Sgt. Hank Robinson in the wireless section.

Also out of the West have come three WD Clerks busily employed in workshops and log control room. Take it easy the first few weeks, please gang, and don't scare them too badly.

Someone at DAPS must read Crosswinds and saw our remark about carrying on "Sans Adjutant". F/O I. H. O'Neil, formerly of No. 1 Refresher Squadron at Rockcliffe, has taken the chair with the soft cushion in the front office and is busy getting acquainted with the ways and means of T & D.

ANOTHER successful party on the 12th of July goes to prove what a person can do on credit. In what other unit could you put over a dance on the night before pay day? Some people seem to think that not many from the squadron were there. We will admit they looked a bit different and sure made us barrack boarders envy you people that live out.

The worried looks we're wearing these days aren't caused by income tax troubles. It's gremlins. You've heard of gremlins. We've seen them in action. These gremlins when dressed up wear nice blue uniforms and are as good as any of us on parades. But put

Charlie Does It Again

LAC Charles I. Dean of station hospital, has been awarded the \$5 cash prize for making the best contribution to this edition of Crosswinds. This is the first time the award has gone to the same person two issues in a row.

Not only has Charlie done considerable writing for the issue, but he did a big job in assisting with the compilation of the post-war poll, and generally made himself a very useful guy.

Charlie, whose own post-war ambition is to be a writer, is what is known as a keen type. We're tickled pink to have him on our staff and if it weren't for war-time ceilings we'd give him a boost in salary at once. In lieu, all we can offer is our gratitude for a job well done.

them in fatigue clothes and let them loose near an aircraft and anything can happen from getting stuck in the tail of the Mitchell to going fishing in a rubber dinghy in the middle of the hangar. With F/O Meschino of Workshops as "Mummie" some weird and wonderful things have happened since the stork brought our quota of air cadets. Long to be remembered will be the pleading voice of one loving mother: "Please don't let my boy fly in a Spitfire". I wonder why?

You'll find the vital statistics in another section of the magazine but we want to congratulate and extend best wishes to all the new husbands and fathers of the unit. This time we have a bride too. Thanks to W/C MacLean and F/L Harkness, six WD's were able to attend the Duff-Minister wedding and we wish to report that everything went off swell. The bride even winked at us as she came down the aisle.

GOOD at doing "opposite" things, Cpl. "Scruffy" Lewis decides to pull out just when everyone is being posted in. He's on his way back to the homelands at Centralia, Ont. We wish him luck and at least one break at his new Station.

Congratulations go to F/S Theriault, F/S Arnold, Sgt. Trelor and Sgt. Horncastle on their recent promotions. They've been waiting a long time. Also on the promotion list were Cpl. Blower and Cpl. Rooney, Sgts. Levesque, Johnson and F/S George Bennett. With over 1300 hundred parachute jumps to his credit George jumped off the step of the Eastview Bus and badly sprained his ankle. You'd think he'd know how to land on his feet by now.



Hush-Hush Detachment Leads Interesting Life

By LAC TERENCE O'DELL

WE decided to satisfy our curiosity about the "mystery station" at Navan. Intrigued by the hush-hush atmosphere that surrounds its secret but tremendously vital



S/L LIMBRICK

work, we made up our mind to go and see for ourselves what this Rockcliffe colony was like and how its inhabitants spent their time.

We were prepared to be sympathetic with what we imagined to be their lonesome existence. However, our sympathy

turned out to be quite unnecessary. They weren't at all sorry for themselves. In fact, from the O.C. down, they had all worked together to make themselves a very liveable station, with the extra satisfaction that comes from having done so much for themselves.

And as for the isolation, Cpl. G. S. Butler, RAF man attached to the unit, told us that in England he'd served in much lonelier places, some where you had to have a weekend off to get into the nearest town. And Navan certainly isn't that far off the main track.

FOR one thing, by permission of S/L C. B. Limbrick, O.C., there are duty runs into town three times weekly, affording the men an opportunity of a late night in Ottawa. And on other days, when passes expire at 10.30 p.m. the afternoon mail run to Rockcliffe supplies the answer to the transportation problem, by waiting at Rockcliffe until the boys come off the 10.30 bus from town.

On the station, there's a detachment dance about once a month, the orchestra being supplied from the Central Band. There are no WD's there, but for the dances, there's no dearth of partners. Airwomen from Rockcliffe, girls from government offices, and Ottawa firms fill the bill very nicely, thank you. And of course, there are the belles from nearby farms. Special arrangements are always made for the transportation of the fair ones, and from what we hear these shindigs are always a great success. There are several small towns round about too,

and the lads are becoming quite adept at swinging their partners and all the other tricks of the barn dances they frequently go to.

The boys get out a smart weekly paper, "Detachment Dope," which is a brightly written and well-mimeographed sheet.

THEY give a great deal of the credit to their O.C. for the pleasant touches that make life agreeable. The O.C. gave a great measure of the credit to his men. With modest but justified pride he told us how everyone, regardless of rank or trade, had worked together to make a neat, well-kept place out of nothing more than a few buildings in a sea of mud that they found when the station was opened last winter. Every man had turned carpenter, roadbuilder, gardener, and the result was well-made roads, the attractive flower-beds, and many touches which made almost unbelievable the fact that a few short months ago hip-boots were standard equipment.

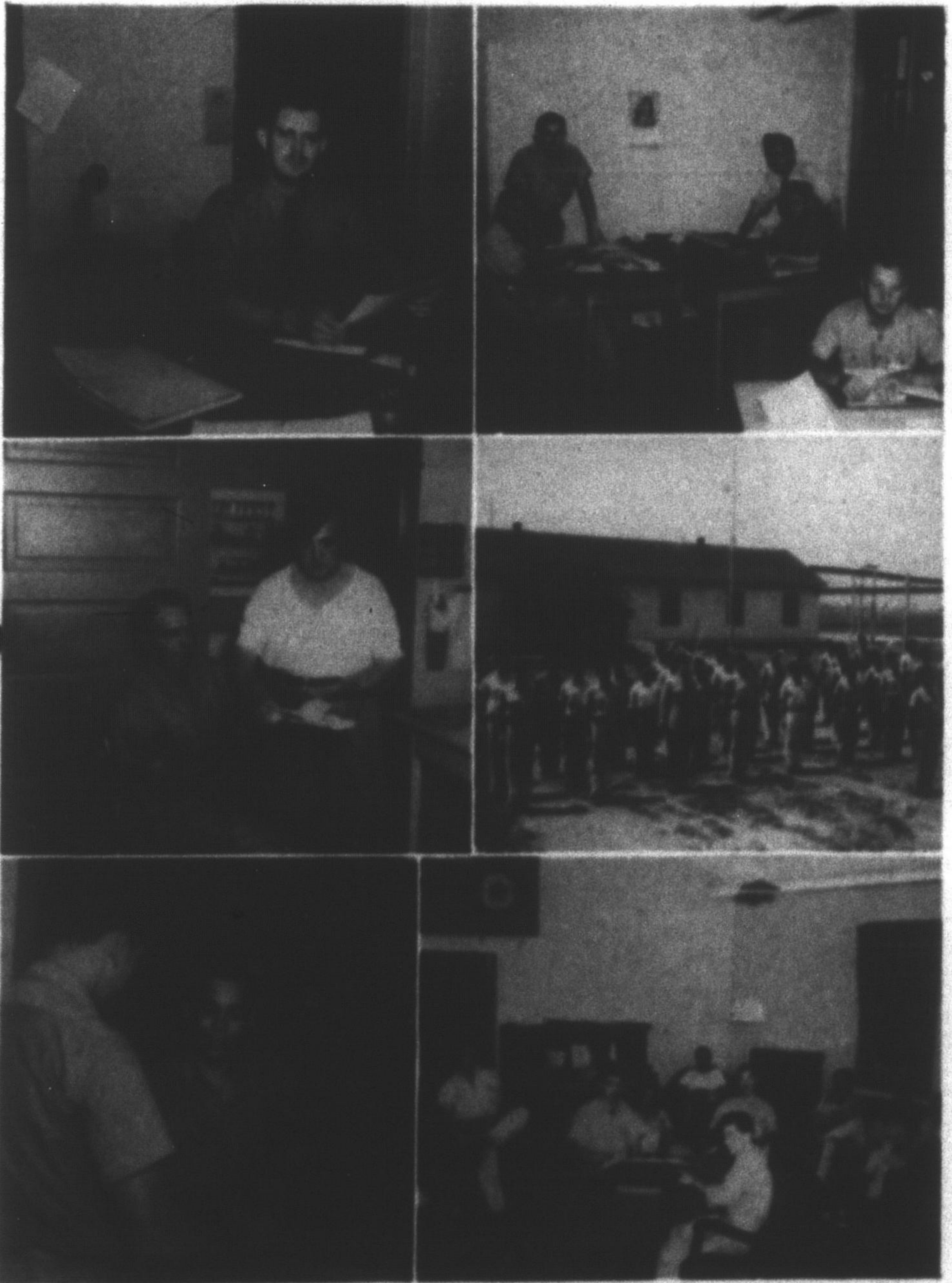
All this versatility wasn't quite so surprising when we learned that Squadron Leader Limbrick had himself had a highly-varied career. We learned that he had served in the Royal Navy, Royal Marines, British army, French army, Canadian army, where he was in the R.C.C.S.

IN our town of the station, we visited the well-equipped hospital, supervised by LAC Jock Gardner who earned the Military Medal in the last war, the canteen, where LAC J. O. A. Pelchat delivers the goods—that's just one of his jobs; and then the mess-hall. Rations are sent every second day from Rockcliffe, and transformed under the direction of Cpl. Donald into excellent meals such as the one we sampled.

With Cpl. Terry Dutton as our guide—we went to the recreation hall for some relaxation, and a little more newsgathering. We learned about the ball team which competes in the Rockcliffe league—"it's not at the top, but it's a lot of fun", they said.

THE detachments spiritual needs are looked after by frequent visits from the Rockcliffe padres, while the nearby villages afford facilities for church attendance.

The thing we learned least about was the detachment's work. But that we expected. Some day, when the true story can be revealed, it will be known how it helped bring victory closer and perhaps saved the day during the Battle of Britain.



P-R-E-S-E-N-T-I-N-G: NAVAN IN PICTURES. Left to right, top to bottom—
 F/O Jewett, the admin officer; the orderly room Joes, including Cpls. G. S. Butler, W. D. Sauder, LAC G. P. Finnerty, Cpl. T. J. Dutton, Sgt. S. Lumer; Sgt. J. B. Fraser and LAC Gardner, of the hospital staff; a station work parade; LAC Pelchat in the canteen, serving a thirsty mob, including Cpls. K. A. Wells, G. W. Cannell, A. W. Smibert and W. Massie; a bunch of the guys in the rec. hall.

—Photos by F/Sgt. Ed Gray

More Dentists Coming Ow-oo-oo-oo!

By CAPT. W. F. WALFORD

THERE seems to be keen competition among horticulturists on this station. Sergeants Ruth Murney and Em Hodge of the Dental Clinic standing up for the beautifying effects of scalet runner beans and petunias and F/Sgt. Graham, of the hospital, pointing out the high vitamin content of beets when grown as border plants.

Reports from the Dental Clinic lead us to believe that lead slingers on dental parade will have a sad fate weeding our gladioli bed in order to compete with those of F/Sgt. Graham who, we have reason to believe, is using slave labor for similar purposes. That is, patients at the hospital.

BUT good news for personnel comes from the Dental Clinic. An increase in the number of dental officers has been authorized as soon as alterations at the clinic are completed. They've been trying to cope with the dental needs of this station, No 1 Repat. Depot, No. 34 Detachment, X-Ray and laboratory services for Arnprior and all the work connected with recruits at No. 7, and trying to keep everyone happy when there's been only half as many dentists.

So unless it's an emergency there's no use in asking for an appointment. They just can't look after you for the time being. So don't turn up on dental sick parade and say you want that Pepsodent smile or you're liable to end up weeding the flower beds.



LIGHT AS A FEATHER: Works and Bricks bulldozer tosses five-ton rocks like nobody's business. Above, filling in a washout in the river bank opposite the end of No. 3 runway where the surface drain

COMMUNICATION NOTES

By LAC GEORGE MEDLAND

COMMUNICATIONS squadron is strictly a red-blooded unit—and can prove it. The honor roll beside the door of the O.C.'s office is the evidence, a list of 118 names of personal making regular blood donations. Beside each name is a red star for each donation. Heading the list are LAC Ryan and Cpl. McElligott with seven stars each and the roster tapers down to the latest recruits with one star each.

From a unit totalling about 180 ground crew, including 8 WD's, (aircrew are not eligible as donors) 118 donors is, let's see, roughly 66%, and a very creditable figure we think. So far no blue bloods have been revealed in our midst, but after all, good old red blood is always in demand and that's what we've got. Has any other unit anything to offer in comparison? If so, we'd be glad to hear it.

A CHALLENGE has been issued by officers of this squadron to those of 168, our arch rivals, to meet on the sports field in a contest of brawn and sinew. The match will take place sometime this month and will undoubtedly prove a classic in the annals of track and field. Our foremost contender will naturally be F/O Maynard who recently starred in the station meet. Aside from his earnest efforts, other events will be held in good natured, but nonetheless keen, rivalry.

Personally we figure that most races will be won by the man who can run, walk or crawl across the finish line. The tug-of-war will be the feature event with the heave and tug experts giving their all for Alma Mater. The C.O. will be on hand to lend his support and congratulate the winners. Please consult DRO's for announcement of this date.

The squadron flagship, 567, has been stripped of her war paint and emerges in a coat of flashing silver and red. The "queen of the fleet", flying the Air Marshal's flag, is easily recognizable and a familiar sight to everyone on the 'drome. Sister ships, 561 and 563, have also been glamorized, and minus their camouflage have re-appeared on the famous "Blueberry Run" between here and Halifax.

We're not taking any credit, but those crewmen corporals extolled in the last issue of Crosswinds are now sergeants.

Congratulations.

flames came apart. W. & B. cover quite a field. They repair window screens and electric irons, build roads, keep us painted, clear snow, cut grass . . . to mention just a few items in their repertoire.

Never a Dull Moment On Gladdie's Trip Home

By AWI GLADYS VERITY

I HAVE come to the conclusion that train passengers fall mainly into three classes; those who amuse you, those you tolerate, and children—there being no telling what effect the latter group will have on you.

The LAC who lounged a few seats up the coach from me, on my last trip home, belonged to the first category. He was a small, dark chap with a very red face, out of which slits of weak-looking eyes blinked uncertainly as he fumbled up and down the receding and advancing seat for his dear old bottle.

At last, in spite of the coach's merry-go-round habits, he found it and clasped it to his bosom as fondly as any mother ever held her long lost child. Then, slowly bringing it up to his mouth, he leaned back to drink it; his facial expression changing to blissfulness as the liquor gurgled down his throat like gas falling into a half-empty but capacious tank.

EVEN with this pantomime going on right under my nose, I could not resist the soothing motion of the wheels and soon dozed off only to be awakened by a female of the second mentioned species. Being of a sunny disposition, and having had my full ten hours sleep the night before, I didn't mind this particularly.

Indeed, her triple chins keeping time to the tune of, "Now in my Opinion" fascinated me almost as much as her massive frame which shook like a refrigerator cooler every-time she leaned forward to impress a point upon her friend—a milk-looking representative of the Milquetoast Family. However, several hours of unceasing chin wagging brought forth another sort of emotion, and it was with no regret that I watched her ease herself out of the seat, out of the door, and out of my life.

Not being able to go back to sleep I began to read Poe's "Facts in the Case of M. Valdemar" and had just come to the place where the dead man finally shrivels into "A Mass of Loathsome Detestable Putridity" when I felt something cold and slimy slip down the back of my neck. But I need not have shuddered.

My assailant was none other than a cute little five-year-old attracting my attention with her popsickle, so she could ask me: "Why don't you wear clothes like my Mummy?"

It's too bad that I had to get off at the next station for I was just reaching the stage where I could have led the coach's troupe of six children in the Gremlin walk, or curled up on the lap of the old Major across the aisle to count his buttons.

Chief of Air Staff Praises PRU Boys

By ACI KEITH HOWDEN

HIGH praise for personnel of PRU—now officially known as No. 13 Photo Survey Sqdn.—is contained in a letter to the unit O.C. from Air Marshall Robert Leckie, Chief of the Air Staff. We quote:

"I am aware that it is a scant few months ago that your unit was assembled with strange aircraft and equipment. The aircraft of your squadron now in the field have embarked on one of the most important survey tasks yet undertaken by the RCAF in Canada. You are pioneering new methods of air photography, the successful accomplishment of which will not only allow other aircraft to cross this territory more safely with adequate charts but will also assist in the exploration of natural resources.

"That you have been able to train both your air and ground crews to the state of efficiency which has made this task possible reflects great credit upon every officer and airman in the unit. I shall follow reports of your progress in this survey with great interest. I know that your squadron will successfully accomplish its given task."

OUR airmen who embarked on a Northern photographic mission some weeks ago have written to their pals at Rockcliffe describing their adventures. Among those who received letters was ACI John Peckett, in which John Nash tells that cokes are 40 cents each, haircuts "a dollar a swish", coffee and doughnuts 45 cents, and beer 90 cents a quart. The lads appreciate the U.S. canteen at their temporary surroundings, and are enjoying such commodities as cigarettes, which are only a nickel a pack.

That all is going well with the boys is evidenced by the fact that little official word has been had from them, which indicates a trouble-free trip. Those heard from are enjoying their "vacation" . . . a couple of them have even been swimming and fishing. There is an acute shortage of the weaker sex in their vicinity. The lads also have to compete with U.S. airmen for dates and this is no trivial matter, as the latter drive around in jeeps; however, knowing the lads as we do, this wouldn't be much of a handicap.

SCOOPED, BY GUM! IN OUR OWN TERRITORY

Warm Greeting At Rockcliffe For General Charles de Gaulle --But Crosswinds Wasn't There

SCOOPED in our own back yard! That was Crosswinds' fate on July 11, when General Charles de Gaulle set foot on Canadian soil for the first time, right here at Rockcliffe.

Seems everyone on the station knew he was coming—but Crosswinds. We had no official warning of his arrival, and first we knew of it, our office boy pointed out a giant Skymaster overhead and said: "Here comes de Gaulle."

We grabbed a phone, called photo wing and ordered our cameraman over there pronto. The guy who answered the phone said there was a girl in the section who wanted to meet de Gaulle and get his autograph. Swell, we said, get her over there, too. What a picture that will make; our next front cover all set. Oh, boy!

BUT the ending of this tale is not a happy one. By the time our photographer got there, de Gaulle had been whisked into town in a high-powered limousine. So, while practically every newsreel man, reporter and press photographer in Ottawa was there—Crosswinds wasn't.

We got the whole story second-hand, from eye-witnesses. Upon alighting from his aircraft, the Free French leader was officially greeted by Prime Minister King, Air Commodore O'Brian and other high military and government officials. An impressive guard of honor presented arms while the band played the French anthem.

The guard was composed of Rockcliffe airmen, the Central Band and a detachment of Fighting French air cadets who are training in Canada under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. They bore the Cross of Lorraine on their blue uniforms.

EASILY towering over every other person on the field General de Gaulle stepped forward from the plane to greet the Canadian Prime Minister.

"How do you do, my dear Prime Minister," he said.

"Tres bien," said Mr. King with a smile, shaking the general's hand vigorously.

A moment later Mr. King made reference to General de Gaulle's Washington conference and to the fact that the United States government has now recognized the French Committee of National Liberation as the provisional government of France.

"A great success!" said Mr. King, and General de Gaulle smiled back his pleasure

at the successful outcome of his visit to Washington.

"Would you care to inspect the guard?" asked the Prime Minister.

"Ah, yes, please!" said the general.

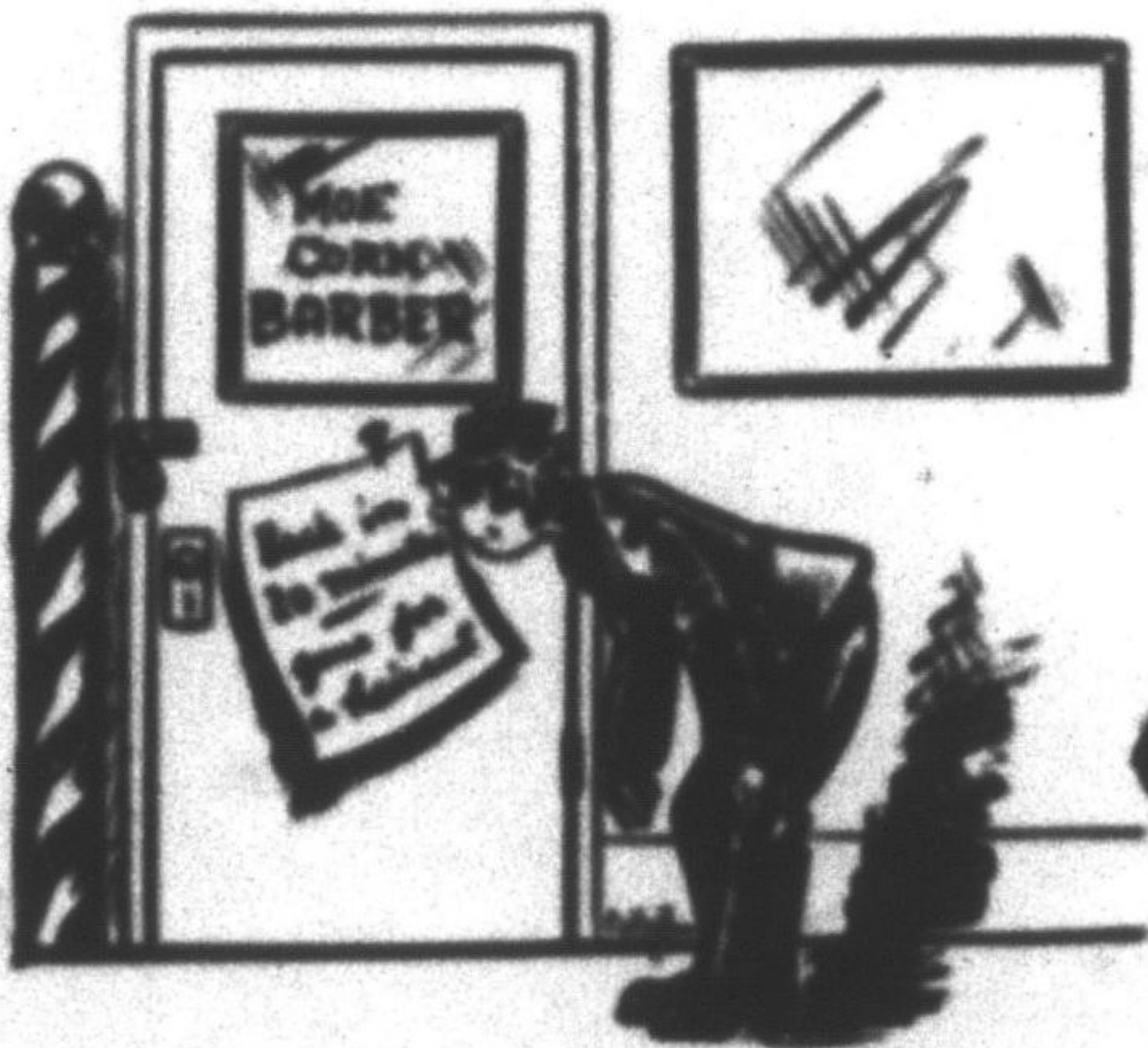
AFTER he had reviewed the RCAF guard which was drawn up in front of the station, General de Gaulle walked with long strides towards the little group of fighting French who were drawn up under the tail of the great silver plane.

He spoke briefly to a number of the cadets. Obviously delighted to meet the man who is to lead the French nation out of bondage and once again to help free it from beneath the heel of a savage and ruthless oppressor, the young cadets smiled their satisfaction, at the same time doing their best to stand stiffly at attention.

A thick haze created a low ceiling over the area when the plane arrived and the big transport aircraft had to circle the field for some minutes before attempting a landing. At last, however, it dropped through the ceiling of haze, circled the field once, and made a perfect landing.

De Gaulle's arrival caused a general break period, as hundreds of airmen and airwomen gathered to get a glimpse of the famous soldier.

Shorn by Corn





DE GAULLE INSPECTS ROCKCLIFFE AIRMEN: Six-foot-four, wearing the natty grey-blue dress uniform of a full general, de Gaulle was a striking figure as he inspected our guard of honor. At Rockcliffe, he set foot on Canadian soil for the first time. Bill Newton, Ottawa photographer, helped us out with this picture, after we were scooped on the visit.

Kindly Country Editor Is Hostess To Our Boys

Each Week-End She Welcomes Two Airmen

By WO2 BEN SUGARMAN

A KINDLY editor of a country weekly is providing Rockcliffe airmen with the kind of week-end they dream about. She is Mrs. Mollie Simpson, editor of the Buckingham Post, who each week-end entertains two airmen from this station.

Buckingham, about 25 miles from Ottawa, is a French-Canadian town in the Laurentian foothills, on the Lievre river. Buckingham has a pulp and paper mill, a chemical works, a munitions plant . . . but it's the bountiful hospitality of Mrs. Simpson that made it stand out for us.

We spent a 48 there, with F/Sgt. Ed. Buckerfield, of Repat Depot. From the moment Mrs. Simpson met us at the front gate, to the time she saw us off in a taxi, we enjoyed ourselves—thoroughly and delightfully.

WE had a comfortable bed-room in the large house. The dining table simply groaned with good things to eat. And we were left alone to do as we pleased. We visited the tennis club with her son, John. We went swimmin' in the river. We visited the office of the Post, which is in its 50th year. Policy of the Post, says Mrs. Simpson, is never to print anything to hurt anybody.

On Sunday, we had tea with the folks next door, who had invited the Simpson household over. If it's a good cup o' tea you're looking for, you'll find it in Buckingham.

It's pretty hard for us to put down on paper just what we'd like to say about the week-end; but it was a home away from home, a cozy atmosphere that you just slip into and hate to leave.

If you're interested in such a 48, contact Walter Shea of the YMCA. He'll fix it up for you.

What To Do On a 48

(As If You Didn't Know)

IF you've got a 48 and don't know what to do with it, we feel sorry for you. But here's a tip. Airmen who would like a nice week-end in the country or in a private home may contact Miss Margaret Ogilvie, YMCA, at 4-6071 or 9-4075. WD's who are at a loose end on a 48 may contact Miss Helen Warnock, YWCA, 2-1591.

You are urged to clip this item out and file for future reference; you won't be sorry.

Hostel Holiday

FOR latest information on low cost travel under your own "steam", that is, by foot, bike, canoe, or any other means of self propulsion, consult the Y. The hostel idea as sponsored by the C.Y.H. is making rapid strides throughout Canada and the U.S. Hostels have been set up at approximately every 15 miles in certain popular vacationing districts.

Hostellers allow about \$1 per day for their budget to cover food and "overnights". It is wise to allow a little extra to take care of any incidental expenses on the way. There are no hard and fast rules except those based on thoughtfulness and consideration of others. No drinking is allowed in the hostels or smoking in the dormitories. Early hours for retiring come naturally after a day spent in the open. The maximum stop-over at any one hostel is three nights.

If you are interested on planning your next 48 or annual leave along the hostel trails, drop around to the Y office in the drill hall.

Good Show, Elsie!

LAW Elsie Wilson, hospital assistant, from Provine Bay, on Manitoulin Island, Ont., is one of many conscientious and capable hospital workers. Her wardmaster is appreciative of her work and says that not only does Elsie perform her duties efficiently but rates her as an outstanding member of the staff.

Elsie has been in the service since January, 1943. Her quiet and thorough performance of her duties has gained her the full approval and affection of her patients.



—Photo by LAW Rita Halstead

The Girl Who Almost Met The General

LAW Raymonde Accolas, of Montreal, almost realized an ambition—but General de Gaulle was too fast for her.

Raymonde, a photographer at No. 7 photo wing, was on her way over with our cameraman, to be introduced to de Gaulle and to get his autograph. But the red-coated Mounties had whisked him into town before they could get to the reception area.

Raymonde's father, until his death last September, was a strong supporter of the Free French movement in Canada. When she heard de Gaulle was coming to Canada she decided to try and meet the great leader—but the breaks were against her.

Now Raymonde's ambition is to get a posting with the RCAF in France, in order to visit her father's native land and his family.

AN EDITORIAL

We hear that some are complaining about station detail. Now fellows (and girls, too) is that cricket? There's a war on, you know, and every little bit we can do to bring it nearer victory should be done, ungrudgingly. You should welcome station detail and work your hardest at it.

—THE EDITORS

P.S.—We really don't mean all that stuff above. If we printed what we really thought of station detail it wouldn't get by the censor.

Bags Of Action In 168 Sqdn.

Newsy Notes of Rockcliffe's Mailmen

By SGT. O. W. SCHEUNEMAN

PROBABLY the greatest satisfaction the squadron got was bringing Mrs. Eric Lloyd to Ottawa. As you all know LAC Lloyd has been in Hospital for some time and will be for a few months yet. Deeds of this nature are never forgotten and it shows moral support which is unexcelled anywhere.

Our first attempt at the station championship for track and field events was well upheld. Together with No. 12 Comm. we led the other units with 27 points each. The following took part: Sgt. Wight, LAC Obront, Sgt. Scheuneman, LAC Griffin, LAC Harvey, LAC Moore, Sgt. McGinnis, Sgt. Lohnes, LAC McIver, LAC McPherson, LAC Dignam, Sgt. O'Leary and Sgt. Halloran.

A squadron sports meet was held under our O.C. and S/L W. H. Lewis. Various entries were well responded to and the meet turned out a success. Tables were turned in the softball games with the Minors getting the big side of the score with the Major team and the airmen trouncing the Sr. NCO's. LAC Obront handled the announcing duties and kept the crowd well occupied with his unusual comment on the sports activities. Refreshments were served on the field with S/L W. H. Lewis footing the bill.

PERHAPS the result of the first meet was too much for the boys, for the second station track meet showed a decided decline in marks obtained. Our tug-of-war team left no doubt as to their superiority over No. 12 Com. Incidentally, our O.C. W/C L. G. Fraser, DFC, helped pull the rope over the line. The remaining muscle men were: LAC McPherson, LAC Crochia, Sgt. McGinnis, LAC Archambault, Sgt. Lohnes, LAC Naughton, LAC Dignam and Cpl. Fay. Our relay team of LAC Griffin, LAC Barnet, LAC Haplin and Sgt. Scheuneman placed second. LAC Fulton and LAC Bartholomew were just nosed out for second place in the mile and 440 respectively. Sgt. Scheuneman came second in the broad jump and the 220 yd. dash. LAC Obront is confident that we will take the next track meet so let's all get out and back him up.

We have a number of air cadets working on our aircraft and they are doing a mighty fine job. These boys have given up their holidays to become familiar with air force life and are really taking it in their stride. This experience will be invaluable to them when they join up.

HAVE YOU HEARD: Word has been received that F/O Russell conducts tours through Spain—bull fights sometimes in-

cluded. We have it from unimpeachable sources that "Doc" Gordon had the audacity to request a shave when in Prestwick and that the barber, after looking at Doc's face, proceeded to give him a haircut. After some argument with the perplexed barber, he finally got his face shaved—once over lightly with fluff flying about like a chicken being plucked. Oh! well, a man's a man for a that, eh Doc.

If the personnel of this Squadron were to be present at the sports field at 0530 hours they would see none other than our "Billy" Fulton trying to cut down his time on the mile. What's your time now, Billy? Cpl. Lawson now figures that Sgt. Smith is practically one of the family, because he comes to wake him each morning. How long do you think your system will last, Herby.

Is LAC F. K. Anderson really serious about applying for farm leave for his victory garden. If going into Ottawa on temporary duty don't forget to ask LAC Chaiton how to collect for expenses incurred. What sergeant goes around with the worried look and remarks, "has anyone seen my air cadets".

WITH the posting of four aircrew trainees, WO1 Williams has quite a job watching that they don't try to do practice flying with our Forts. Just so you can keep tab on them Sir, their names are F/S McIntosh, F/S Sunderland, F/S Smith and Sgt. Reader. It all occurred when one of our captain pilots wasn't feeling up to par. The O.C. of our detachment overseas, S/L W. H. McIntosh, piloted the aircraft back rather than see a mishap. Yes, the very next day he was in there again, on his way back. The rumor now is that in all probability 48's for our personnel overseas will be spent in Canada (don't count on it though, boys).

S/L D. S. Florence, DFC, informs us that he has lost three of his navigators to nurses in the past month. Do you think there was a possibility of these officers getting together on their choice of future wives. We hear F/L Lavery had some inside dope on the betting contest that took place recently. How do you work this prophecy racket, Sir. Some of the boys are wondering if our "Jeep" will be put to the same use as it was in the picture "Four Jills in a Jeep".

If you happen to invade room 24 in BB 71, between the hours of 7 to 10 in the evening you will see the body of F/S Burman drooped over a rules and regulations book on sports. This should mean that we will win all arguments in future sports' games. Right, Flight?

"Halt," yelled the sergeant, but one rookie marched on.

"Hey, Peters, what did you do before you joined the RCAF?" asked the sergeant.

"I was a mule driver."
When the men were marching again the sergeant cried: "Squad, halt; Peters, whom."

Wanna Get Out of Town? Here's How To Do It

1. Take Rockcliffe car to end of loop, ferry across Ottawa River (5¢) to Gatineau Point, follow north shore of Gatineau River or go east along Ottawa River.
2. Take Uplands bus (25¢) from end of Bank St. line to T.C.A. airport, follow Rideau River road, good spots for picnics and swimming. If you are bicycling, go ahead to Manotick, swim at Long Island and come home by Prescott highway. (approx. 30 miles).
3. Walk to Hog's Back, rent a canoe for the day (\$2 or \$2.50) and paddle up Rideau River. Excellent swimming at Sand Pits.
4. From end of Bank St. car loop continue on to Billings Bridge and Metcalfe Rd. There are many good dirt side-roads in this district for walking or bicycling.
5. Bicycle out Carling Ave. or Richmond Road to South March Road. Follow any side-road down to the Ottawa River.
6. Take Wrightville car from Hull Station at Chateau Laurier (5¢) go to end of Wrightville loop. Follow Gatineau Highway to foot of Mile Hill, turn right to Farmer's Rapids. One mile past rapids is Priest's Farm and sugar bush. (approx. 5 miles from street car).
7. Take Wrightville car to end of Loop, go up Mountain Rd. to Pink Lake turn, turn right. Good swimming and picnic spots.
8. Take Gatineau bus from station at Dalhousie and George Sts. (35¢) to Old Chelsea. Follow Meach Lake Road to "Garden of Eatin' ". A perfect spot for picnics, grills, fireplaces, etc.
9. Take Gatineau bus (40¢) to Kingsmere, follow to Skyline Trail, 3 miles of the very best Gatineau scenery.
10. Take Gatineau bus to Kingsmere. Walk to Kingsmere Lake, turn right and climb King's Mountain. Grand picnic site from top of mountain.
11. Take Gatineau C.P.R. train to anywhere from here to Wakefield. Leaves Sunday a.m. at 9.15 and returns approx. 9.15 in the evening. The scenery and walks are particularly fine around Wakefield and there are several very nice places to eat there. Just north of the village is a covered bridge across the river so that there are possible picnic grounds on both sides of the river. There is no extra charge to take your bicycle on the train and it is an easy trip to bicycle home, most of it is downhill. (approx. 21 miles)

Here are some short hikes which are fun:

1. Take Wrightville street car (5¢) at Hull station beside Chateau Laurier, go to end of loop. Follow Mountain Road past Fairy Lake. At 1st concession turn left to Aylmer Road and then cross Champlain Bridge. Come home by Holland car or Carling bus. (approx. 2 hours walking).
2. Take Bronson street car to end of loop, cross Rideau Canal, turn right. Follow canal Road to Hog's Back. Good swimming, sunbathing and canoeing (hour's walk). Come home by turning right to Prescott Highway or turn left to Bowesville Road. Upland's bus on Bowesville Road.
3. Take Bronson street car to end of loop, cross Rideau Canal and continue on Bronson Ave. to Rideau River and White Bridge on right. A good place for picnics. (1 hour's walk).
4. Take Britannia car to end of loop (5¢ extra fare). A good place to swim and dance.
5. Take Carling bus, or Holland or Preston cars to end of loop to Dominion Experimental Farm. Go in any direction.
6. Take Rockcliffe car to end of loop and go in any direction.
7. Take Rockcliffe car to end of loop, follow river road past New Edinburgh Canoe Club and continue on to MacKay Lake, walk around end of Lake to Lindenlea car.
8. Take Lindenlea car to end of loop and go in any direction.

WHERE TO HAVE A SWIM

- Britannia Park—At end of Britannia street car line.
Hog's Back—2 miles out Canal Road from Bronson Ave.
Brighton Beach—Rideau River at Brighton Ave.
Brantwood Beach—Rideau River at Clegg St.
Clearview Cabins—6 miles out Prescott Highway.

Thanks, Kids!

A couple of regular gals are AW1 Timmy Gunther, clerk-steno, and her pal, AW1 Connie McRae. Both helped out greatly on the typewriter just when Crosswinds needed them most. As a reward they asked for and got our high-class press cards. Any other volunteers in the crowd? Just call Local 156.

THIS MONTH'S MYSTERY STORY

The Case of the 3 Exclamation Marks!!!

Do you read DRO's?

Then perhaps you, too, have wondered about an item that has aroused the interest of Crosswinds.

It's on the front page every day, under "Routine". It's the last item on the list: 2230 hrs. *Lights Out*!!!

What gets us is those three exclamation marks, which appear every day without fail. You'd think lights out was the most important event of the day.

Well, we got out the staff bloodhounds, and with pencil sharpened we descended on the girls who type DRO's. We interviewed Cpl. Ishbel Wilson, in charge of DRO's for 20 months, but she said it was done that way when she came. AW1 Jean Coles, who types page 1 daily, couldn't give us any help.

| | |
|-----------|-----------------------------------|
| 0630 hrs. | Reveille |
| 0645 hrs. | Airmen's Breakfast |
| 0745 hrs. | "Quarter-hour Dress" Call |
| 0800 hrs. | Ensign Hoisting |
| 0800 hrs. | Parade by Units |
| 0945 hrs. | Commanding Officer's Orderly Room |
| 1800 hrs. | Cease Work |
| 1815 hrs. | Airmen's Dinner |
| 1910 hrs. | "Quarter-hour Dress" Call |
| 1925 hrs. | Unit Roll Call |
| 1900 hrs. | Dismiss |
| 1915 hrs. | Airmen's Supper |
| 1800 hrs. | Duty Watch Parade |
| 1815 hrs. | Paul Down Ensign |
| 2230 hrs. | Lights Out I I I |

And neither could AW1 Grace Hayter.

So the mystery is still a mystery and "Lights Out" continues to be the day's most exciting event—according to DRO's.

Can Anyone Top This Service Record?

By AC1 KEITH HOWDEN

WO1 S. J. "Steve" Dalton, NCO in charge of production at No. 7 Photographic Wing, is believed to have the longest continuous service at Rockcliffe. It will be nine years next February.

Coming to Canada in 1908 from England, Dalton is a one-time member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Previous to enlisting on June 2, 1930, he was connected with the RCAF photo unit in Ottawa.

Arriving at Rockcliffe in February, 1936, the Major has come through the ranks. He has seen Rockcliffe grow from a small unit of three hangars and one barrack block to its present size and importance. Approximately ten commanding officers have come and gone during his service here and the station has more than doubled in size.

His eldest son, LAC Gordon, is an AEM with No. 12 Communication Sqdn. here, while Leading Stoker Murray, of the Navy, saw action on the invasions of France and Sicily. His three daughters live with their mother in Ottawa.

A veteran of the first World War, Dalton saw action overseas with the 38th Ottawa Infantry Battalion, and was in France for more than half of his four and one-half years of army life.



WO1 STEVE DALTON

—Photo by Sgt. Earl Nuffke

An artist of talent, Dalton studied for two years at the Royal Canadian Art Academy. One of his works is with the RCAF art exhibition now touring Canada.



ROCKCLIFFE'S INTER-PROVINCIAL LEAGUE NINE who are at present giving the league leaders a battle for top spot. Front row: LAC Tolmie, LAC Sherwood, LAC O'Connor, LAC Pelyk, F/Sgt. Taylor, Cpl. Guzzo, LAC Miron, LAC Langille. Back: Sgt. Silmsier, asst. coach; F/Sgt. D'Entremont, Cpl. Garvey, F/O Hardy, manager; A/C G. S. O'Brian, C.O.; F/Sgt. Fulton, coach; Cpl. McElligot, LAC Bennett, LAC Parks, LAC Henderson, trainer. Missing from photo: Sgt. Howard and LAC Duval.

—Photo by Cpl. Frank Wansbrough

SPORTS RESULTS

RESULTS OF TWILIGHT TRACK AND FIELD MEET, JULY 18:

100 yd. dash—1. LAC BOOTH, Repat, 10.8 sec.; 2. CPL. SMITH, Headquarters; 3. LAC GRIFFIN, 168 Squadron. 220 yd. dash—1. CPL. SMITH, Headquarters, 24.6 sec.; 2. SGT. SCHEUNEMAN, 168 Squadron; 3. LAC HALPIN, 168 Squadron. (24.6 sec. New Station Record). 440 yd. dash—1. CPL. CLARKE, T & D, 55.8 sec.; 2. CPL. SMITH, Headquarters; 3. LAC BARTHOLOMEW, 168 Squadron. (55.8 sec. New Station Record). 880 yd. dash—1. CPL. CLARKE, T & D, 2:19.4; 2. LAC DICKINSON, Comm.; 3. AC2 DOGUE, Headquarters. 1 mile—1. AC1 LONGSTAFF, T & D, 5:3.8; 2. AC3 WISEMAN, Headquarters; 3. LAC FULTON, 168 Squadron. (5:3.8 New Station Record). 440 yd. relay—1. Headquarters, 31.2 sec.; 2. 168 Squadron; 3. Communication. High Jump—1. LAC DICKINSON, Comm., 5'6"; 2. LAV BEJRAS, Headquarters, 5'6"; 3. F/O MAYNARD, Comm.; 4. AC3 WISEMAN, Headquarters Tied. Running Broad Jump—1. LAC BEJRAS, Headquarters, 19'6"; 2. SGT. SCHEUNEMAN, 168 Squadron; 3. LAC MOHUN, Comm.; (19'6" New Station Record). Discus Throw—1. F/O MAYNARD, Comm., 113'4"; 2. AC3 WISEMAN, Headquarters; 3. LAC SHIELDS, Comm. (113'4" New Station Record). Shot Put—1. F/O MAYNARD, Comm., 47'8"; 2. AC3 ZAITCHIK, Headquarters; 3. LAC FILMAN, 168 Squadron. Tug of War—1. 168 Squadron; 2. Communications.

FINAL STANDINGS OF TRACK AND FIELD MEET

| | |
|---------------|-------------|
| Headquarters | —35½ points |
| Communication | —23½ points |
| 168 Squadron | —19 points |
| T & D | —15 points |
| Repats | —5 points |

SPORTS STANDINGS ON JULY 20:

MAJOR SOFTBALL

| Teams | P. | W. | L. | T. | Pts. |
|-----------------|----|----|----|----|------|
| Communication | 9 | 8 | 1 | 0 | 16 |
| T & D | 8 | 5 | 3 | 0 | 10 |
| F/Postmen | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 10 |
| Repats | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 10 |
| Photo | 8 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 7 |
| Band | 5 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 6 |
| No. 34 R. Det. | 8 | 3 | 5 | 0 | 6 |
| A/C Maintenance | 8 | 0 | 7 | 1 | 1 |

MINOR SOFTBALL

| | | | | | |
|---------------------|---|---|---|---|----|
| Repats | 9 | 8 | 1 | 0 | 16 |
| 168 Squadron | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 10 |
| Fire Hall | 9 | 4 | 5 | 0 | 8 |
| Communication | 7 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 8 |
| Works and Buildings | 9 | 3 | 6 | 0 | 6 |
| Service Police | 5 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 6 |
| Headquarters | 8 | 3 | 5 | 0 | 6 |
| T & D | 7 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 4 |

WD INTER-UNIT STANDING ON JULY 30:

| Teams | W. | L. | T. | Pts. |
|-----------------|----|----|----|------|
| Admin. | 6 | 0 | 1 | 13 |
| No. 7 MD | 4 | 1 | 0 | 8 |
| A/C Maintenance | 3 | 1 | 0 | 6 |
| Equipment | 3 | 1 | 0 | 6 |
| Motor Transport | 3 | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| Photo Flashes | 2 | 2 | 1 | 5 |
| Photo Gremlins | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| Senior NCO's | 1 | 4 | 0 | 2 |
| Messes | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 |

An airman was running the obstacle course not long ago. He puffed through till the last lap, when he fell in getting over the last hurdle. The officer-in-charge noticed the man on the ground.

"What's the matter?"

"My leg, sir. I think I broke it on the last hurdle."

"Well, then, don't waste time just lying there—do push-ups."

PHOTO WING NEWS

By CPL. MILLIE EVANS

LOOKING in on Photo Wing this month we find that our little flight PRF is no longer obscure, in fact it is no longer. What was once a mere handful of men and aircraft has now developed into one of the largest flying units on the station and now proudly call themselves No. 13 Squadron. Along with aircraft and men, wives and babies have helped to increase the strength of this squadron. Cpl. Cormier and AC Hansen have uttered the fatal "I do", and LAC Paradis is now the proud father of his first son, the arrival of which he celebrated by passing out cigars.

If anyone is interested in losing excess poundage just hie down to the newly constructed sports field in front of Photo building any Tuesday or Thursday afternoon. Softball, volleyball and borden ball courts have been installed as well as a horse-shoe pitch and we can guarantee exercise to make everyone's muscles ache.

OUR two WD softball teams, namely the Photo Flashes and Photo Gremlins, are finally beginning to know the taste of victory, but there is great rivalry between Flight Hudson and Major Harper as to the relative merits of each team. May the best man win. The men's team is also steadily climbing to top place having won two of their last three games. One of the recent games played against the Flying Postmen seemed to cause quite a bit of excitement. Apparently the lads from 168 flew too high in the first three innings allowing our boys to get sharply focussed and finally win the game by one run.

Vern Morse, one of our former well-known press photographers, returned a few weeks ago for short visit. Vern received his medical discharge last winter and is now making quite a name for himself in the photographic field in Montreal. Speaking of former press photographers our heartiest congratulations go out to Sgt. Thorne who is headed commission way. Norma carried out some very fine work while on the strength of this unit and from all reports has not slackened off since moving uptown.

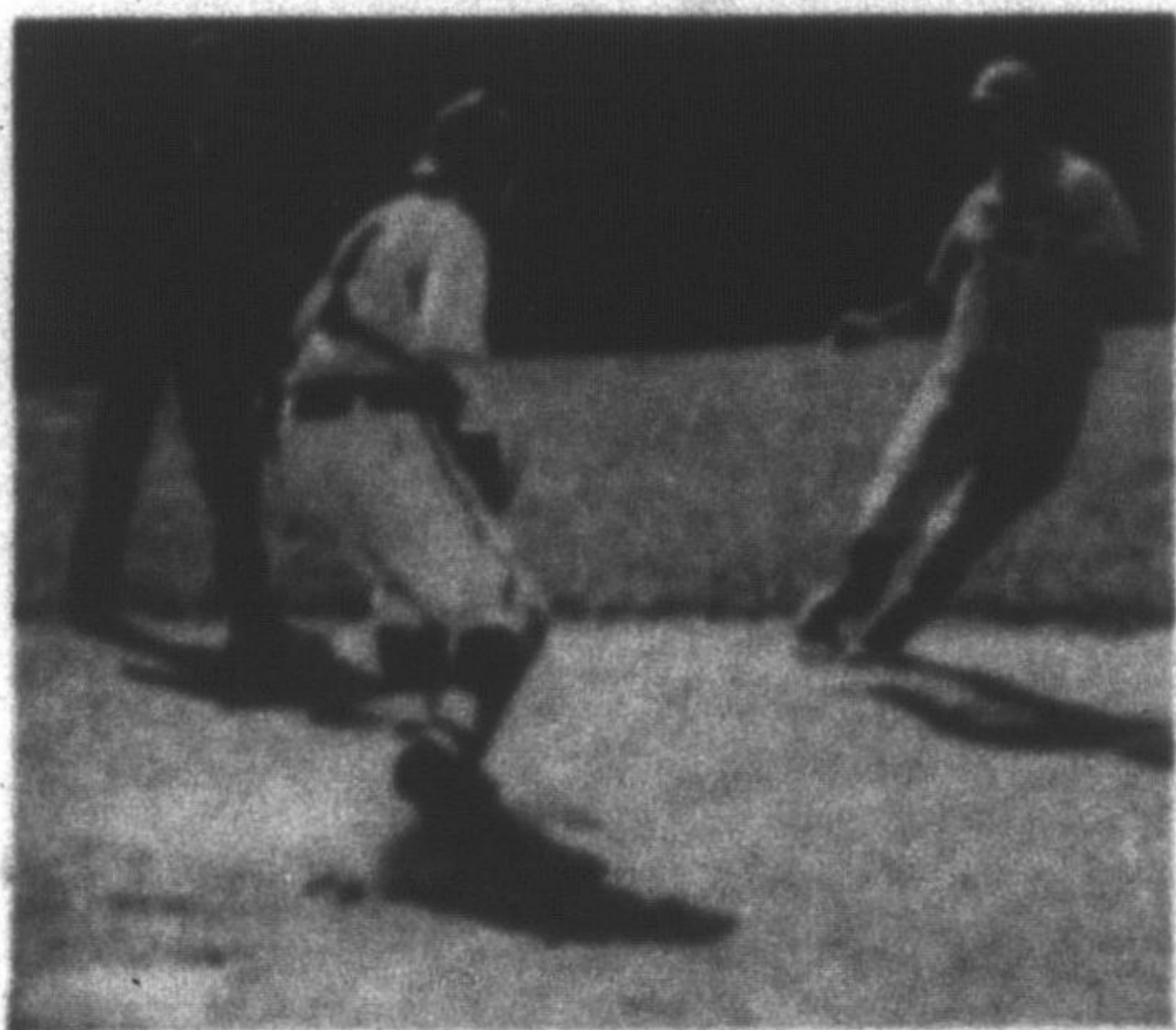
FOR some time now, the Battle of Rockcliffe has come up for quite a bit of discussion. Confidentially, some people, after having been rudely awakened in the dead of night several times in the past few weeks by loud explosions are quite convinced that here is a battle going on. We hasten to reassure those unduly alarmed that these explosions are the results, of Photo Flash Bombing experiments being carried out by PRF, pardon us, No. 13 Squadron.

Our entertainment and sports committee has been working overtime again and now



CPL. CLARKE OF T. & D. crosses the finish line a stride in front of Cpl. Smith of Headquarters in the recent inter-unit track and field meet.

—Photo by Cpl. Frank Wansbrough



PICTURES SOMETIMES LIE! Cpl. Frank Garvey looks like a sure "out" according to this picture but he was safe at home on his inside-the-park home run against the Smith's Falls nine in a recent game played in that town by the "Flyers". Rockcliffe took an easy 15-2 decision.

—Photo by Cpl. Frank Wansbrough

plans are well on the way for a hay-ride and weinie roast in the middle of August. The station dance held the first of this month is only a small sample of the work being done by this committee and bigger and better events are planned for the late fall.

Due to the failure of your reporter to "get cracking" soon enough for this issue we're afraid personnel items, in fact news of any description is a little scimpy this month but we promise a much newsier page next time.

Post-War Benefits For All In Service

Believe It or Not, Ottawa Has Plans For You

MAYBE you think Ottawa doesn't care what happens to you after the war. Or perhaps, like some who answered Crosswinds questionnaire, you don't know much about the subject. Here, then, is a brief summary of the proposals already adopted as rehabilitation measures.

Upon demobilization and discharge, you'll get an extra month's pay and \$65 clothing allowance.

If you quit a job to join up, the law says your employer must give you a job on terms at least equal to that you held before the war. (This is not 100% effective, however.)

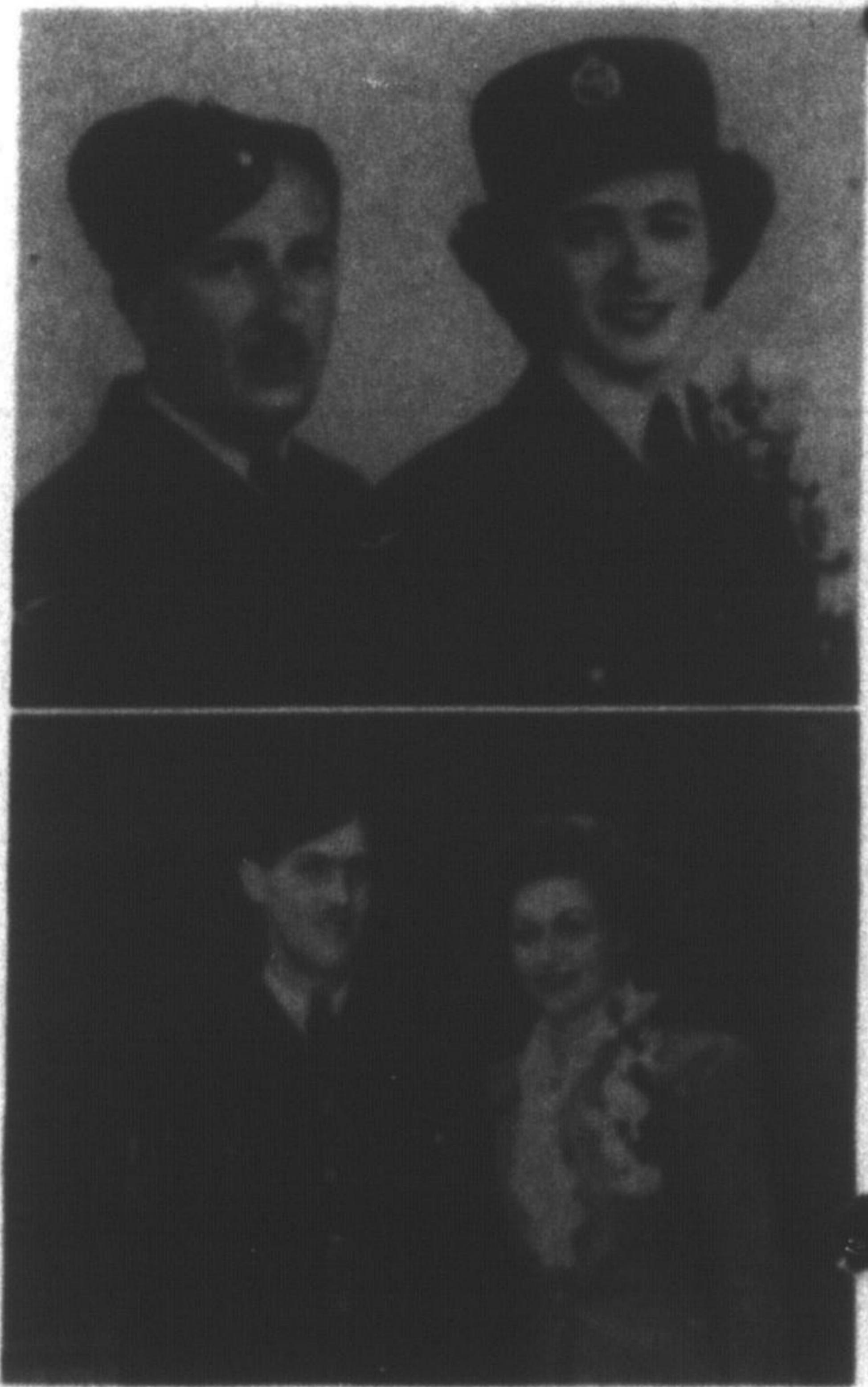
If unemployed, you will get benefits of \$50.00 monthly if single, \$70 if married, for any 52 weeks in the first 18 months following discharge. Dependents' allowances and pensionable disability are also allowed.

Men temporarily unfit, in the first year after discharge, say from a short bout of flu, can get this allowance during periods they are unable to work. If hospitalized, the recipient will get hospital allowances in place of the post-war discharge fund. The allowances are on the same scale. If discharged from the services in need of continuous medical treatment your service pay and allowances of rank will be continued at least a year, if necessary, and if the disability is pensionable for as long as treatment is beneficial.

VOCATIONAL training benefits will be paid, plus dependents' allowance, to men with inclination or aptitude for an occupation but requiring special training. Vocational training is virtually unlimited, is open to all, and costs will be borne by Ottawa. The allowances are at the rate of \$60 monthly for a single man and \$80 for a man and his wife.

If he enters some business where he must wait for cash returns, such as a farmer awaiting a first crop, he will be paid allowances for himself and dependents during the waiting period. These rates are the same as the out of work benefits.

ANY time within 15 months following discharge, qualified personnel will be allowed to enter university, either to commence or continue a course, with tuition fees and maintenance costs borne by the government. Ex-service men will be entitled to a minimum of a month at university for every month in uniform. However, those proving good students will be allowed to continue, even into post-graduate studies, if the university so recommends. These maintenance allowances are the same as for vocational training.



Top: CUPID POPPED INTO the admin building and left his mark on Lucy Winslow of Signals, who is now LAW Lucy Desmarchais. The happy event took place on July 4 in St. James Cathedral, Montreal, and the lucky man is LAC Marcel Desmarchais.

Bottom: RUTH SAYS "I DO": On July 8, in Fourth Ave. Baptist Church, Ottawa, Sgt. Ruth MacConnell became the bride of F/Sgt. Henry Carpenter of Trenton. Ruth is a Rockcliffe equipment assistant.

Men wanting to farm, and qualified to do so, may make a down payment of \$480—in a typical case—and borrow from Ottawa \$3,200 at 3½% for 25 years. This will finance property valued at \$4,800 and livestock and equipment worth \$1,200. There is the same arrangement for city and other workers, as well as for commercial fishermen who want their own home on a small acreage in suburban areas, outside high taxation areas.

If after 10 years the settler has made good, the government will make him a gift of \$1,120 of the cost of land and buildings plus the whole \$1,200 for stock and equipment. Thus, the veteran will pay \$480 in cash plus \$3,200 over 25 years and receive a \$4,800 farm, and his debt of \$1,200 for stock and equipment will be entirely written off.

Crosswinds

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She's Hooked, Men!

Rockcliffe is suffering a loss in the person of Cpl. Aileen Foster, of O.R. mess. It may be our loss but it's Mr. Delany's gain, for he has stolen our mess supervisor from under our very noses.

Aileen has served three years in the RCAF and was one of the first 18 cooks to go through Guelph. After three years we don't imagine it was hard to find the way to his heart was it, Corp.?

Two fess fell in love and one lovely June day they got married.

Young, industrious and ambitious, the fess worked hard and saved their money. They sacrificed fun to assure the future. One day they counted their money and were overjoyed to find they'd saved five dollars.

"If we can save five we can save ten!" they agreed, so they continued their thrift. They toiled, economized and planned, spurning the frivolous pleasures of other fess. Finally came the day when their savings totalled ten dollars.

That day they went out and bought their own dog.

We Take Top Honors At Command Meet

ROCKCLIFFE airmen in first place. Rockcliffe WD's in second place. That was our team's swell showing at the track and field meet of No. 3 Training Command, at Montreal, on July 28.

We led the men's section with 21 points, followed by Uplands with 16. Montreal wireless school WD's were first with 21 points, followed by our WD's with 13, and Uplands third with 10.

Flown to Montreal, our team was accompanied by the Commanding Officer, W/C Sprange, F/O Bie and F/O Hardy.

Sgt. C. Burgess, RNZAF, stationed at Three Rivers, won the feature one-mile event, completing the course in 4.53.1. H. Langstaffe of Rockcliffe was second. Other winners included: G. Clarke, who placed second in three events—220, 440 and 880; Garvey placed second in the javelin throw; Maynard, 2nd in shot put and pole vault; Dickinson, 2nd in running high jump. WD winners: E. Toplis and M. Wade, 2nd and 3rd in 60-yard dash; L. Cairns, 2nd in 100-yard dash; T. Anthony, 1st in running high jump; E. Toplis and Timmy Gunther, 2nd and 3rd in running broad jump. WD team placed second in 300-yard relay.

Thanks to Sgt. Wickens from the station hospital for giving those wonderful rub-downs, also to Smitty for his vitamin pills that kept the track team going.

This is off the record but three guesses as to who the two country boys were that rode up and down on the escalators in Eaton's at Montreal. Just to ease your curiosity here's a hint. They're SP's from Rockcliffe guard house.



COMMAND CHAMPS: Airmen of Rockcliffe's track team placed first at the Command meet, with our WD's in second place. The team was photographed prior to taking off for Montreal. Back row: AC1 J. H. Langstaff, Cpl. W. E. Smith, LAC G. J. Mohn, Cpl. W. F. Garvey, F/Sgt. R. C. Fulton, Cpl. C. L. Clark, AC1 L. Dickson, LAC B. Irish. Bottom: Cpl. P. Anthony, LAW M. E. Wade, Cpl. D. K. J. Sansbury, LAW T. Gunther, Cpl. L. Cairns.

—Photo by LAC Bill Drummond



VITAL STATISTICS BORN

A son, Jon Peter David to Cpl. and Mrs. D. A. Spence at Montreal.
 A daughter, Elizabeth Anne to F/O and Mrs. W. J. Countryman at Toronto.
 A daughter, Karen Marie to F/Sgt. and Mrs. J. A. Dean at Ottawa.
 A daughter, Antoinette Bonita, to Sgt. and Mrs. L. G. Ritchie at Ottawa.
 A daughter, Delia Amanda to LAC and Mrs. E. G. LaFleur at Montreal.
 A son, Allan Craig to LAC and Mrs. A. C. Hubbert at Toronto.
 A daughter, Judith Marie to F/Sgt. and Mrs. G. E. Gaudreau at Kingston.
 A son, Eric Conrad William to LAC and Mrs. E. H. Scheuneman at Ottawa.
 A daughter, Barbara Helen to Sgt. and Mrs. F. Yarwood at Ottawa.
 A son, Martin to WO1 and Mrs. R. J. Hubbard at Bradford-On-Avon, Wiltshire, England.
 A daughter, Carol Grace to Cpl. and Mrs. C. H. Swartz at Toronto.
 A son, Gerald to Cpl. and Mrs. W. A. Boyce at Ottawa.
 A daughter, Winnifred Anita to F/Sgt. and Mrs. G. D. Gaudreau at Ottawa.
 A daughter, Marie Madeleine to Cpl. and Mrs. J. A. Deussault at Hull.
 A son, Charles Wesley to LAC and Mrs. W. W. Barnes at Redminand, Que.
 A daughter, Shirley May to F/O and Mrs. B. A. Fell at Westworth, Ont.
 A son, Joseph Paul Emile Edgar to LAC and Mrs. J. E. Paradis at Montreal.
 A son, Joseph Lucien Rejean to LAC and Mrs. J. A. Paquin at Three Rivers, Que.
 A son, John to LAC and Mrs. D. Rodgers at Montreal.
 A daughter, Beverly Patricia to LAC and Mrs. W. G. Clayton at Vancouver.
 A daughter, Sharon Judith to Sgt. and Mrs. J. S. Barber at Ottawa.

PROMOTED

F/O's A. A. Powell, A. D. Pearce, J. Emond, T. L. Mansfield, W. Noodley, L. H. Leiff, E. A. Chester to Flying Officer.
 F/O's M. E. Pickard, A. G. Brown, A. A. Marshall, A. G. Noble, R. A. Hinton, B. Morrison, D. F. Thomas to Flight Lieutenant.

N/S E. R. Farquharson to T/Matron.
 A/S/O's A. M. Cory and S. L. Pink to S/O.
 Sgts. R. A. Woodworth, F. D. Colclough, G. G. Bennett, E. S. Archibald, E. J. Arnold to F/Sgt.
 Cpls. M. Y. Beaulieu, J. I. B. Ward, D. C. Horncastle, H. Treller, D. W. Skuce, J. H. Benson, G. L. Bryenton, E. T. Johnson, H. F. Hansen, M. S. Carmichael, A. O. Kendrick, D. S. Mackay, G. D. Moore and A. H. Mulligan to Sgt.

MARRIED

F/O W. P. Paris to Jacqueline Lucille Cole at Toronto.
 Sgts W. E. Shaver to Viola Florence Shaffer at Brockville.
 F/O L. G. McAllister to Viotella Maudine Causton at Etobicoke Township, Ont.
 LAC L. W. Rothwell to Audrey Marion Goodwin at Ottawa.
 Cpl. F. J. Manley to Howard Alexander Smith at Islington, Ont.
 Cpl. A. Cormier to Marie Stella Cormier at Montreal.
 Cpl. C. J. Moore to Margaret Jean Toley at Vancouver, B.C.
 LAW E. M. Hilts to Michael Mitchell Downik at Winnipeg, Man.
 S/O V. L. Fraser to Donald James Orr at Montreal.
 F/L G. W. Bows to Kathleen Irene Cox at Norwood, Man.
 AC2 J. E. Pouliot to Muguette Jobin at Ottawa.
 Sgt. Marie Delisle to WO1 Paul DesRosiers at Montreal.
 Sgt. F. L. Jacobs to Clarence Albert Richardson at Halifax.
 LAC A. V. Fleming to Eileen Patricia Hodson at Toronto.
 F/O W. E. Fell to Norma May Smith at Niagara Falls.
 F/O W. Barnlund to Annie Mostoway at Winnipeg.
 Cpl. J. H. Nolan to Helen Mary Alexander at Eastview, Ont.
 LAW E. S. Johnson to Douglas John Bowsher at Aylmer, Ont.
 LAC J. A. Vaive to Rachel Doucet at Gatineau Point, Que.
 LAC R. McPee to AWI Bernice Prentice at Ottawa.
 EAC G. A. Frenette to Marie Jeanne Tremblay at Montreal.
 LAW M. L. Winslow to M. M. Demarchais at Montreal.
 LAC A. L. Schneider to Anne Litvack at Montreal.
 Cpl. P. E. Croghan to Blanche Andrews at Montreal.
 Cpl. A. W. Foster to Aileen Delaney at Mimico, Ont.
 AC2 T. B. Burgess to Marie Matwickuk at Toronto.

